

THE TIMES

Tomorrow

Defender...
Bernard Levin takes up his duelling-pen to defend the honour of theatre critics.

... of the faith...
As the Jesuits prepare to choose a new leader, Peter Nichols looks at the strained relations between this most formidable Roman Catholic order and the Vatican.

Chips...
Computer Horizons gets into the electronic-camera battle and finds the British system that won't break down.

... with everything
Complete coverage of the big Bank Holiday sports programme.

Last of the summer warmth

Bank holiday trippers have been out enjoying what could be the last of the summer. The London Weather Centre said the sunshine should last a few more days but by the end of the week the weather will change.

Wary response to Soviet offer

Initial Western reaction to Mr Andropov's offer to scrap some SS20 missiles is that the Russians are merely disclosing their true negotiating position, rather than making a fundamental shift.

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Happy carnival

Six people were arrested for minor offences and a policeman playing football was injured, but the Notting Hill carnival got off to a happy start in the streets of west London.

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Rally re-enacted

Some 250,000 re-enacted the Martin Luther King "I have a dream" rally, but it was wholly different from the historic event 20 years ago.

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Home sale fears

Owners of council bungalows might find that their houses are unsaleable because of severe structural defects.

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Bhutto protest

Opponents of the martial law regime in Pakistan have been prevented from holding a demonstration and march at the shrine of former Prime Minister Bhutto.

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Train death

Police questioned two men after the death of Lucille John, aged 15, of Bristol, who fell from a train near Birmingham on Saturday.

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Angola rebuff

President Dos Santos of Angola, in an interview, rejected any deal over Namibia involving the withdrawal of Cuban troops from Angola.

Page 4

£1m jewel haul

Jewelry worth £1m was stolen from a large country house at Rogate, an isolated village near Midhurst, West Sussex.

Page 5

Polish surprise

In an unusual move, Poland broadcast the full text of a speech by Lech Wałęsa in which he called for union talks with the government.

Page 5

New record

The world record of Steve Ovett in the 1500 metres has been broken by Sydney Maree, of the United States, in a time of 3min 31.24sec.

Page 15

England held up

New Zealand were 167-5 at close of play in the fourth Cornhill Test against England at Trent Bridge and have to make 344 to win today.

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Shame

As violence erupts again in Pakistan, The Times presents three extracts from Booker Prize winner Salman Rushdie's new novel, *Shame*, which takes as its background the feud between President Zia and the late Prime Minister Bhutto. The first part appears in Spectrum today.

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Leader page 11

Letters: On alternative medicine, from Professor D J Weatherall, FRS; Sunon Hoo, from Mr N A Kerr.

Leading articles: Mr Begin; Mr Jesse Jackson; America's Cup.

Features pages 8-10.

The doubts over Reagan's second term; The church with a health problem, Spectrum: *Shame* - part one. Modern Times: Hitler by the dogs.

Obituary, page 12

Mr A L Easterman

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Begin under pressure to stay as Premier

From Christopher Walker, Jerusalem

Mr Menachem Begin, the ailing 70-year-old Prime Minister of Israel, was under intense political pressure last night to reverse his surprise decision to resign.

Police were rushed to his residence to control crowds demonstrating for him to stay in power, while senior ministers continued trying to persuade the increasingly introverted and depressed leader to think again.

If they fail, it is probable that Israel will be thrust into a bitterly divisive election campaign within the next few months, in which the future of the occupied West Bank will be a central issue.

Even before any final decision has emerged, one deputy minister called yesterday for the general election to be brought forward from 1985 to next spring.

Leaders of the various factions in the right-wing Likud coalition are due to meet Mr Begin this morning in a last ditch attempt to dissuade him from handing his letter of resignation to the president.

Those closest to the Prime Minister seemed sceptical about the chances of success. One Cabinet source quoted the Prime Minister as admitting privately: "I do not feel I am functioning as a man should who bears the responsibility of this office."

Ministers seemed stunned by the declaration, although the Prime Minister announced several years ago his intention of leaving public life at the age of 70. Each of the 20 members present responded to him at his post.

There was pandemonium outside the building as hasty secret service men attempted to restrain journalists hoping to secure an explanation of what had happened next.

Menachem Begin is not Machiavelli. When he says something he means it, explained the Prime Minister's spokesman, Mr Uri Porta, who added archly: "But he can change his mind."

Ministers appeared to be clutching at his straw but they were informed that he would make no promises about changing his heart.

By nightfall, Israeli commentators were convinced that Mr Begin had serious personal reasons for deciding to quit only days

Continued on page 5, col 2

To secure a new general election, a simple Knesset majority is needed and it is thought that Likud deputies will try and seize this to prevent any attempt by Labour to form an alternative administration.

A deliberate air of mystery surrounded Mr Begin's reasons for deciding to quit only days

Continued on page 5, col 2

Close to saying that politicians should put party before country.

He said that Mrs Thatcher's reaction to Alliance demands would be a test of her national leadership: it suited the Conservatives to have the Alliance parties give up their opposition to the Labour Party.

Dr Owen also complained bitterly of the Prime Minister's decision to reject a Social Democratic Party nomination for the Dissolution Honours and a standing refusal to allow SDP representation at the Remembrance Day service at the Cenotaph.

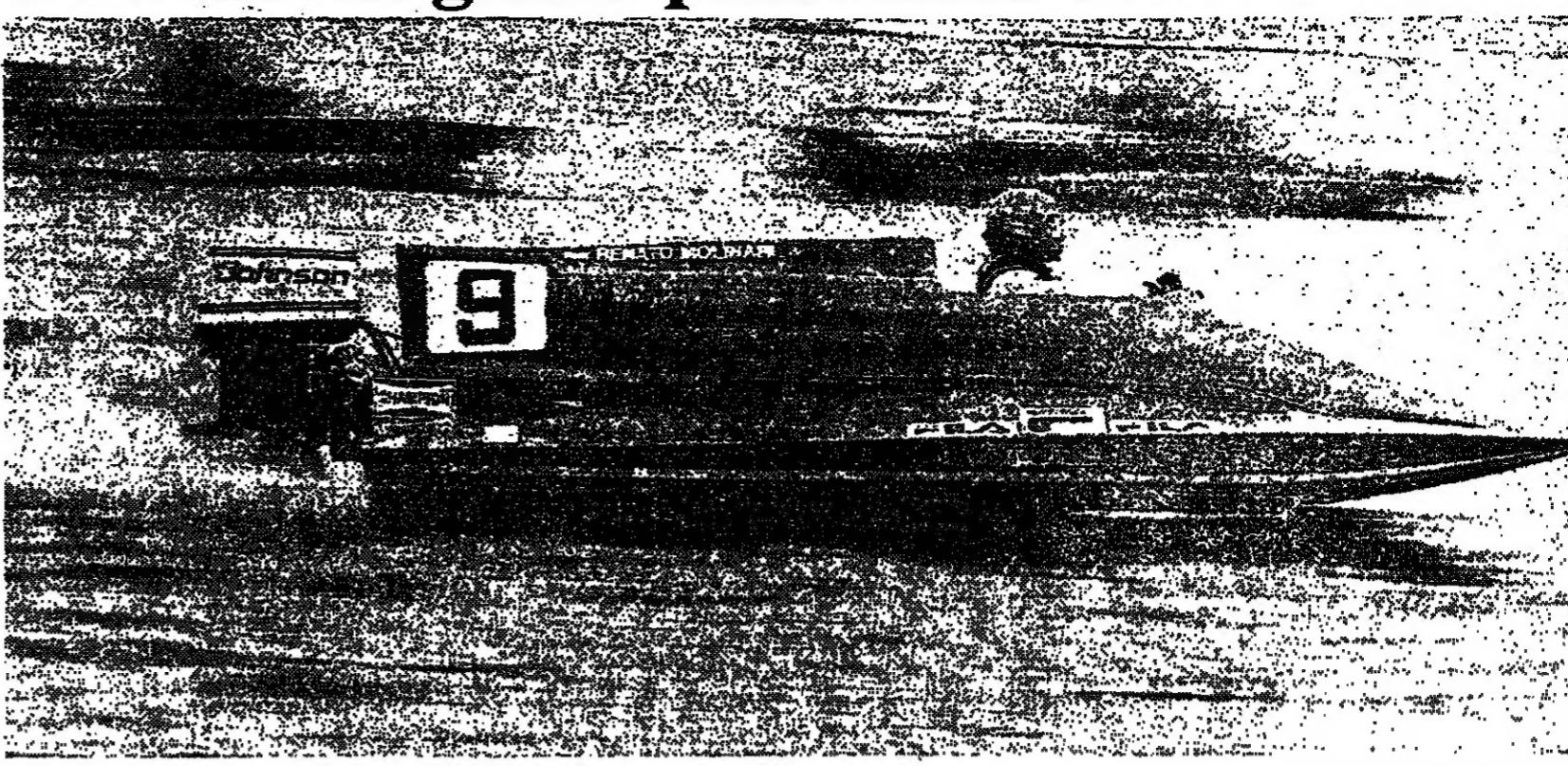
Dr Owen told *The Times*: "The test of whether she will become a Prime Minister, as opposed to a party leader, will be in the way that she handles these simple issues of political justice and fair play."

"Now that Mrs Thatcher has confirmed that the two Alliance parties are likely to form the only effective opposition for the future, she must act as she speaks."

"It ought to be the Prime Minister, now in her second term of office, with a big majority, ought not to be afraid of us; she ought to welcome us."

Dr Owen said that the Prime Minister now appeared to accept that there could have been no question of the Social Democratic remaining within the Labour Party in order to change it; the

Powerboat grand prix skims over dockland



Claudio Franzoi, of Italy, competing in the UK Powerboat Grand Prix at the Royal Victoria Dock, London, yesterday. (Photograph by John Voss.) Molinari crowned, page 15.

Hijackers threaten to blast plane

By Anthony Bevins, Political Correspondent

Bahrain (Reuters) — Four hijackers holding an Air France jet at Bahrain airport have demanded that France cease military aid to the governments of Chad, Iraq and Lebanon and release Lebanese prisoners from French jails.

Mr Begin's political bombshell was delivered without warning to the regular weekly session of the Cabinet, which had been expected to discuss economic measures.

It plunged the country into a political crisis and raised the prospect of an end to an historic alliance in the Middle East which opened with Mr Begin's election victory in 1977.

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The hijackers, who had identified themselves as Lebanese, threatened to dynamite the aircraft if their demands were not met within 48 hours. Some 20 passengers and seven crew are believed to be on board the aircraft, hijacked on a flight from Vienna to Paris on Saturday. The hijackers are said to be armed with guns and hand grenades.

Speaking through an Arabic interpreter, who had gone on board the aircraft, they asked Iran to declare its support for them or provide fuel to enable them to fly on.

Iran said one of the hijackers had left the aircraft for talks with a Foreign Ministry official.

The French charge d'affaires, M. Jean Pevsner, said the passengers and crew were believed to be in good health.

The Iranian Foreign Ministry earlier identified the hijackers as Tunisians. In Austria, an Interavia spokesman said they boarded the Boeing 727 carrying Tunisian passports, which were suspected forgers. Tunisians can enter Austria without visas.

The aircraft flew to Iran from Damascus where it landed after a stop in Caenaria, Sicily.

It had flown first to Geneva, where it was refuelled and 37 of the 111 passengers were released. Another 55 passengers were allowed off in Sicily and a sick passenger was taken off in Damascus.

At Geneva one of the hijackers fired through the cockpit window at troops who had surrounded the aircraft. No one was hit.

One of the passengers, Mr Karim Iskander, said: "When they announced that they were taking over the plane, there was panic, with a lot of people trying to hide themselves under their seats as if there were shooting."

"But the hijackers were calm

and cool."

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Thatcher challenged on Alliance status

By Anthony Bevins, Political Correspondent

Dr David Owen, leader of the Social Democratic Party, last night challenged the Prime Minister to drop the "shabby conspiracy" under which the Government took every opportunity to handicap the Alliance in its efforts to replace Labour as the only credible opposition to the Conservatives.

Referring to Mrs Margaret Thatcher's remarks in *The Director* last week, in which she said that any "true opposition" would have to present policies within the framework of free enterprise, Dr Owen said: "The Government will have to stop the pretence of pretending that the Labour Party is the only opposition."

Speaking through an Arabic interpreter, who had gone on board the aircraft, they asked Iran to declare its support for them or provide fuel to enable them to fly on.

He warned that the Alliance parties had given Mrs Thatcher notice that they would not tolerate Labour's Westminster monopoly over the allocation of opposition supply day debates in the Commons and that the election result should force a change in the distribution of party political broadcasts for this year.

But Dr Owen also complained bitterly of the Prime Minister's decision to reject a Social Democratic nomination for the Dissolution Honours and a standing refusal to allow SDP representation at the Remembrance Day service at the Cenotaph.

Dr Owen told *The Times*: "The test of whether she will become a Prime Minister, as opposed to a party leader, will be in the way that she handles these simple issues of political justice and fair play."

"With 3.5 million votes in the election," Dr Owen said, "the SDP were Britain's fourth largest political party and ought to be treated as such on all formal occasions."

"The conspiracy of the two old political parties became obvious during the election. That it should continue after the election, blithely attempting to disregard 7.75 million Alliance votes, is a negation of democracy."

BAOR visit, page 2

Scargill peace view backed by Kinnock

By Our Political Correspondent

Mr Neil Kinnock, the favourite contender for the Labour leadership, yesterday endorsed the view of Mr Arthur Scargill, the miners' leader, that President Reagan and Mrs Margaret Thatcher posed a threat to world peace.

In an interview on TV-am's *Good Morning Britain* programme, Mr Kinnock was asked for a reaction to Mr Scargill's weekend speech in Moscow, when he had said: "The most dangerous duo, President Ray-gun and the plutonium blonde, Margaret Thatcher, jointly present a threat to world peace."

Mr Kinnock commented: "I think Mrs Thatcher poses a threat to world stability because of her attitude, her control over her Government and the absence of opposition within her Government to moderate her attitude."

When he was asked whether he considered the Soviet Union a greater threat than the United States or Britain, he said: "There is almost a miserable equity of threat."

But Mr Kinnock drew the line at remarks made by another left-wing colleague, Mr Kenneth Livingstone, leader of the Greater London Council, who

Civil servants expected to stop opposing Youth Training Scheme

By David Felton, Labour Correspondent

An obstacle to the success of the £1,000m Youth Training Scheme is likely to be removed tomorrow when Civil Service union leaders agree to hold urgent talks with ministers on allocating places for about 4,000 young people in government offices.

Lack of agreement with eight Civil Service unions has been a source of embarrassment for the Government because it has been urging employers to take part in the scheme while it was unable to provide places in its own "backyard".

Final doubts about union acquiescence were removed at the end of last week when the left-led Society of Civil Servants, representing more than 90,000 executive grade officers, decided to cooperate but also press the Government for extra manpower to deal with the training involved.

The biggest union, the Civil and Public Services Association (CPA), did not take a final decision last week. It decided to await the outcome of tomorrow's meeting of the Council of Civil Service Unions, the umbrella body for the eight unions.

The CPA, along with the other unions, originally gave backing to the Youth Training Scheme, but

that policy was reversed by its left-dominated annual conference in May. Its right-wing executive has since then tried to find a way of cooperating with the scheme while not being in clear breach of the conference vote.

Whitehall has decided not to place the trainees in large departments such as health and social security, defence and employment, apparently because the workload there makes it unlikely that they would receive adequate instruction.

Instead they are to be placed in areas such as the Land Registry, the Forestry Commission, the Royal Mint, the Department of National Savings and Ordnance Survey. The CPA's position is critical to the success of the scheme because many of its members in clerical areas will be working alongside the young people.

Union hostility to the proposals drawn up by the Manpower and Personnel Office, has been based on the Government's reluctance to provide extra staff to cope with the training, union facilities for monitoring the schemes or assurances on the amount of training to be given.

Mr Peter Jones, secretary of the

unions' council, said last night that it would be pressing those points in early talks with ministers, assuming the council gives the go-ahead tomorrow, but would also be arguing for the proposed pay of £25 a week to be increased.

The Government wants the Civil Service agreement concluded by the end of next week in time for the official launch of the scheme, which aims to provide 460,000 training places.

The unions will also be pressing the Government for a commitment on the number of young people who will be taken on into full-time posts at the end of their one-year training.

Post Office officials and the Manpower Service Commission, which operates the Youth Training Scheme, last week signed an agreement to provide 4,000 training places. Although the number of places approved for the scheme is close to the 460,000 total, only a small proportion have actually been taken up.

Ministers were anxious to obtain an agreement with the Civil Service unions to give a lead to the scheme, which has been strongly criticized in several quarters.



Mr Blackshaw in the headmaster's residence yesterday and (below) the senior school.

Dartington Hall 'den of vice'

Mr Lya Blackshaw, headmaster of Dartington Hall in Totnes, Devon, has written to parents who pay nearly £5,000 a year to send their children to that independent progressive school, saying it is a den of vice.

He says that pupils are involved in under-age sex inside and outside the school, widespread drug and alcohol abuse, wanton vandalism, extortion and large-scale theft and organized burglaries.

The police have told Mr Blackshaw that the senior section of the school could be closed in two years if the trouble doesn't end. They are particularly

alarmed by the drug and sex cases.

Reports that all was not well at the school, which is one of Britain's most progressive, with 300 boys and girls, were compounded with four expulsions for stealing and anti-social behaviour.

Some parents believe the letter is an exaggeration and full of wild claims. But one member of staff did confirm that the four expulsions caused anger and led to sit-ins at Mr Blackshaw's house, where windows were continually broken.

Last night Mr Blackshaw said: "The letter is no exaggeration. Things are at a low ebb."

It is believed that if the build-

Labour rift in city deepens with attack on agent

By Ronald Farrow

The rift between right and left members of the Labour Party in Manchester has deepened with the campaign by the left to demand the resignation of Mr David Hughes, the party's national agent.

Mr Graham Stringer, who is a councillor and chairman of the city Labour Party, and one of 27 left-wingers expelled from the Labour group, has criticized Mr Hughes's report into activities of the Manchester Labour Party which was made after an official inquiry into the party.

Mr Stringer said that the effect of the suggestion that trade unions should contribute to constituency branches, rather than directly to the Manchester party, would cut the financial base of the city party and weaken it.

Power base

Mr Stringer also said that Mr Hughes had under-estimated by a third the amount that the party forwarded to the constituencies after making deductions for running costs.

"It is obvious that the weaker we are, the less aggressively we can pursue such radical policies," he said. "That is not increasing council rents or reducing council services."

The left-wing supporters are encouraged that their number on the council has grown from a minority of 11 to a minority of six.

Trade unions which support branches financially are allowed under the present system to send delegates direct to branch meetings. The effect has been to ensure a more left-wing domination of the party.

It is believed that if the build-

Export order hopes from oil technology

By David Young, Energy Correspondent

New technology being developed by the North Sea oil industry could lead to substantial export earnings in the coming decade as other countries attempt to find oil in deep-water offshore areas and seek help from Britain.

Mr Alick Buchanan-Smith, the minister of State for Energy, told the World Petroleum Congress yesterday at its opening ceremony in London: "In the early stages of North Sea development we saw applied the knowledge and experience already gained elsewhere.

"Now as we move into deeper waters and also encounter more complex geological structures, the North Sea is creating its own technology which in turn is providing a springboard for development elsewhere in the world.

"I hope the United Kingdom builds on the experience and the technology which the North Sea is still creating. I hope also that other parts of the world will use our technology and come to us for the expertise and equipment that goes with it."

The 30-strong delegation from

Prince pleads for new energy sources

By Derek Harris

A plea for fresh resources to develop new sources of energy to take over from oil came from the Prince of Wales when he opened the World Petroleum Congress in London yesterday.

Oil was a depleting resource, he emphasized, even though energy conservation and new technology meant that the world's oil resources would probably not run out as quickly as had been previously feared.

The Prince added: "Those with imagination and far sightedness will no doubt set aside resources to develop new forms of energy to take the place of oil in the next century."

Earlier he had betrayed a light-hearted holiday mood as he rebuked congress delegates for interrupting his Balmoral holiday. But he thanked them for "clubbing together" to send the Princess of Wales, still at Balmoral, a bouquet of flowers.

Escaped Nazi was held by UK

By a Staff Reporter

The British Government has admitted that its military authorities held former SS Colonel Walter Rauff, who invented the mobile gas chamber and is now the most wanted Nazi war criminal, but it does not know how he escaped to Chile.

In a writer to Mr David Winnick, Labour MP for Walsall North, Mr Raymond Whitney, Parliamentary Under-Secretary at the Foreign Office, said that a Hermann Rauff was held in British military custody in December, 1946, after the Second World War. Details of his military career and postings indicate that "Hermann" Rauff whose mobile gas chambers were responsible for the deaths of 200,000 men, women and children.

But Mr Whitney says that the Foreign Office has no idea of what happened to Rauff after that date and how he succeeded in escaping to Chile via Naples. He added that officials are still seeking to see if they can throw more light on the case.

Mr Winnick said yesterday that he has asked the Government to exert pressure on the Chilean authorities to expedite Rauff's extradition from South America so the he can stand trial in West Germany.

Overseas selling prices

Carrington deplores 'megaphone' tactics

By Anthony Bevins, Political Correspondent

Lord Carrington, the former Foreign Secretary, has criticized the tendency of Western leaders to rely on "megaphone diplomacy" in dealing with the Soviet Union.

He says in the latest edition of *Nato Review*: "The alliance needs a soul as well as weapons; collective political brain as well as combined military brawn. We need a strategy."

In an analysis which will be taken as strong criticism of the position adopted by Mrs Margaret Thatcher and President Reagan, Lord Carrington explains: "It is the Leninist tradition which is one of conflict, and not cooperation. Our own tradition must be for the peaceful resolution of potential conflict through energetic dialogue."

"The notion that we should face the Russians down in a silent war of nerves, broken only by bursts of megaphone diplomacy, is based on a misconception of our own values, of Soviet behaviour and of the anxious aspirations of our own people."

Lord Carrington says: "Talking to an equally heavily armed but far less scrupulous adversary is not a concession; it is common prudence. Talking patiently, deliberately and firmly is part of the bureaucratic peace."

The West could not afford a crude one-dimensional moralism, Lord Carrington adds. "John Foster Dulles once said that there could be no question of a self-serving deal with the despotic leaders of captive peoples". I wonder. The right deal with the right despots can often be in our own interests, as well as those under the yoke."

He says: "The Soviet leader must be offered a clear choice between the political and economic confrontation which will inevitably result from continued expansionism, and the prospect of a more positive relationship."

Yet, Lord Carrington points out, there has been a complete lack of personal contact between Soviet and United States leaders. He does not say that Mrs

Thatcher to visit troops in Germany

By Rodney Cowton

Defence Correspondent

The Prime Minister will be visiting West Germany for two days towards the end of next month. Mrs Margaret Thatcher is expected to have talks with Herr Kohl, the German Chancellor, and also to visit British forces based in the Rhine.

That has led to speculation that she may be intending to discuss the possibility of a reduction in the size of the British Army of the Rhine.

However, there was no confirmation of that yesterday and it seems unlikely to be true. Reliable sources made it clear that the Ministry of Defence has no plans for any such reduction.

Lord Carrington, who says that Moscow is already a decaying Byzantium and that the West should not be afraid to "subvert by example", says that there must now be a new approach to East-West relations.

"We need something less sentimental and less divisive thanเดนส์. We must deal with the Russians simply because they are there. We must be more realistic. Experience has taught us not to harbour illusions about a short-term change of heart in Moscow.

"We therefore need to achieve at least a change of behaviour in the longer term by persistent alliance diplomacy. And it must be a policy that makes maximum use of all the cards in the West's hands."

This has been done by bringing a divisional headquarters back to Britain, but the number of fighting units in Germany, eight brigades, remains unchanged.

Nigg yard pickets restricted

The police have placed a limit of six pickets on the number permitted outside Highland Fabricators' oil platform yard at Nigg on the Cromarty Firth today.

The company will attempt to restart production at the yard this morning after a three-day drive to reemploy 1,600 of the 2,000 highly paid workers dismissed after an unofficial strike.

Mr Rab Wilson, the yard convenor, said a senior police officer had told him that strict picketing rules would be enforced. Mr Wilson said his members did not seek confrontation, however they would try to persuade anyone turning up for work not to cross the picket line.

A spokesman for the Highland Police confirmed there would be a police presence, but said: "It will be a very low key affair."

The company claims that more than 400 men have accepted the return to work. Copies of the new terms and conditions have been posted to the remaining selected workers in an attempt to encourage them back.

Loyalists face charges on supergrass evidence

From a Staff Reporter

Two leading members of the Ulster Defence Association, the province's largest "loyalist" paramilitary organization, have been charged with an arms offence and two other men were accused of murdering Mrs Maire Drumm, former vice-president of Provisional Sinn Fein, seven years ago.

Andrew Tyrie, aged 42, from Dundonald, the commander of the UDA and John McMichael, aged 35 from Lisburn, chairman of the organization's political wing were each charged at Belfast magistrates court on Saturday with possession of a hand gun in suspicious circumstances in 1979.

Ten other "loyalists" also appeared in court accused of terrorist crimes largely on the evidence of information from an informer.

The two accused of murdering Mrs Drumm, aged 56, who was shot dead as she recovered from an eye operation in the Mater Hospital Belfast, are Alan Todd, aged 28, and James Craig, aged 42, both from Belfast. Both men, aged 23, had already been accused of Mrs Drumm's murder and it is alleged he has become a "loyalist" informer.

Mr Tony Cinnamon, defending,

Priest walks out of meeting

Move to end use of informers

From Richard Ford, Belfast

A Roman Catholic priest who was involved last week and called an informer's wife from captivity said yesterday that a campaign just launched against the use of informers was being exploited by Provisional Sinn Fein, the political wing of the Provisional IRA.

Father Denis Paul left a meeting for relatives of people held in custody on the word of informers after there had been attacks made there on the Roman Catholic hierarchy. He said: "I am not happy with what happened".

He was one of 120 people who attended the meeting, to launch Relatives for Justice, a protest movement against the authorities' use of supergrasses. The movement intends to hold demonstrations outside courts where informer trials take place and will attempt to obtain support from international jurists.

Its tactics are designed to start the same support and sympathy that the anti-H-block campaign achieved three years ago.

He said that supergrasses brought short-term gain and long-term losses because they removed certain people from the streets who caused damage, but they corrupted and damaged the confidence people should have in the legal system.

They were unable to say whether he left shortly after the comment, he had been implicated by supergrasses. The campaign, he said, was only doing what the Catholic hierarchy wanted him to do".

After the meeting Mr Frank Stinson, whose son Gerard, aged 24, has been implicated by supergrasses, said that Provisional Sinn Fein and the Irish Republican Socialist Party, political wing of the INLA, would give the campaign organizational support.

All prison visits, including legal consultations, have been cancelled for today and parcels handed in for inmates will not be accepted.

The Northern Ireland Office has advised prisoners' relatives and friends planning visits tomorrow to contact the individual prison authorities before setting out.

Building nostalgia: Gill Emery, of Bradford, with two lumps of Beatles history, bought for £25 each yesterday. The bricks were part of Liverpool's Cavern Club, made famous by the pop group, and went on sale yesterday as part of Liverpool's annual Beatles festival.

Bricks from the nineteenth century warehouse cellar club will be for sale.

The club in Matthew Street was demolished in 1973, but earlier this year Royal Life Assurance invested £7m in redeveloping the site.

Reconstruction of the Cavern, using the original bricks, will be built within the shopping and leisure complex, but the firm decided to sell off 5,000 surplus bricks for charity.

Kinnock backs Scargill

Continued from page 1
our enemies and he is interested in the dictatorship of trade unionism and not its democracy because he lauds the crusher of Solidarity

Mr Marcus Fox, Conservative MP for Shirley, said: "I am livid. He has made this statement in Moscow among his friends because he has not the nerve to do it here."

Mr Stefan Terlejko, Conservative MP for Cardiff West, said that Mr Scargill's remarks were an insult to British miners who included many Ukrainians, Poles and Yugoslavs in their ranks.

Mr Scargill, who once went to Bulgaria on holiday and said: "If this is communism you can keep it", has cheered the Russians with his unexpectedly trenchant praise of Soviet socialism and prediction of capitalist doom (Our Moscow Correspondent writes).

Mr Scargill left Moscow on Saturday shortly after making his speech to a trade union conference.

It ends today with a ringing declaration supporting Soviet peace policies, but Mr Scargill who had to leave early to deal with pit closures at home.

Mr Scargill, who said when he arrived that he was not going to be controversial, attacked Britain and the United States for risking nuclear confrontation.

He said that capitalist leaders were "blind and stupid". He praised Soviet disarmament proposals including Mr Yuri Andropov's offer on Friday to destroy some SS20 missiles.</p

Celtic saint's head buried in England by visiting author, don says

By Clifford Longley, Religious Affairs Correspondent

The stolen head of a Celtic saint lies secretly buried in the back garden of a house in Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, on a hillside that echoes her name, a historian claims.

Mr Colin Richmond, who proposes that extraordinary theory, has an even more bizarre explanation: it was buried there in 1963 by Jorge Luis Borges, Argentina's greatest writer, to honour his grandmother.

Mr Richmond's account of how he came to that unlikely conclusion is a classic piece of historical detective work. He is a history don at Keele University, and he pursued the mystery through obscure archives and long-forgotten documents, helped by strange coincidences until his theory passed two conclusive tests.

He deduced that the head must have been stolen from Fribourg, in Switzerland, on July 10, 1868. The Dean of Fribourg Cathedral confirmed the facts from his records.

He deduced that Señor Borges had taken the head to his grandmother's former home in Stoke when he visited the city 20 years ago. The occupier, who died earlier this year, confirmed to Mr Richmond that indeed the great man had brought a mysterious box with him, and asked permission to bury it there.

And so the head of St Penket rests in the shadow of Penkhull as Señor Borges's tribute to Fanny Haslam, his adored English grandmother.

The key to the secret of the

missing head was hidden in the notebooks and papers of Edmund Bishop, the 19th-century scholar, and expert on liturgy and theology with a passion for saints. He was later a leading influence in the Modernist movement in the Roman Catholic church.

Bishop travelled across Europe in 1868, filling notebooks as he went. But he suppressed two suspicious facts about that journey: the first that he had been to Fribourg, and the second that he had met an attractive young woman with whom he appears to have fallen in love, Fanny Haslam.

He wrote to Baron von Hugel, his friend, about her, but his notebooks refer cryptically only to a person called "FH".

They were together in that town in July 10, 1868: the notebooks record that they were on one side of it, in Berne, on July 9, and on the other in Lausanne, on July 11.

Bishop would certainly have visited the cathedral and its museum, as he did wherever he went. He accidentally gave the game away in an article he wrote for the Woolhope Club, a body of Victorian antiquarians. In the proceedings of the club for October, 1868, he wrote: "St Penket's head found its way into the cathedral of St Nicholas at Fribourg, where it was until recently."

It seems the couple may have quarrelled, perhaps on that very day, the head disappeared, for "FH" disappeared too, from Bishop's notebook and his life. Fanny Haslam went to Argentina.

Fertility clinics hope to use donated eggs

By Clive Cookson, Technology Correspondent

A new test-tube baby procedure, involving the transfer of eggs between women, is likely to be used for the first time in Britain within a few months.

Dr Tom Lind of Princess Mary Maternity Hospital, Newcastle upon Tyne, said he would feel bound to wait for the Warnock decision. He is seeking £25,000 in private funds to set up a test-tube baby clinic using donor eggs, to treat women known to carry genetic disorders like Duchenne muscular dystrophy and haemophilia.

Supporters of the donor egg process see no ethical objections: "I do not see any difference in principle between donor eggs and donor sperm", Professor Craft said.

Artificial insemination by donor, in which the wife of an infertile man is inseminated by donated semen, is now a common practice.

Although there seems to be no technical reason why the donor egg process should fail to produce healthy babies, it will be difficult to administer. For example, the monthly cycles of the donor and the would-be mother should be synchronized for implantation to take place successfully.

Most infertile women do produce healthy eggs, but fertilization is prevented by other abnormalities in the reproductive system.

They will be helped by the conventional test-tube process with improved techniques of egg extraction and implantation. The group requiring donor egg treatment is relatively small, Professor Craft said, but very important.

Inquiry on 'forced' confession

Police act on public complaints

By David Howson

Scotland Yard is to reorganize its handling of serious complaints against Metropolitan Police officers after a gradual reduction in the number of complaints from the public.

Nearly half of the 100-member investigation team of Scotland Yard is expected to be transferred to the force's 24 districts to deal with less serious complaints, such as hostility towards members of the public.

Last year there was a 6 per cent fall in the number of complaints against the force, and 253 complaints, representing 3 per cent of the total investigated, were upheld.

The number of serious complaints, involving allegations such as corruption and assault, has continued to fall, while there has been a slight rise in the number of minor complaints.

Mr Kenneth Newman, Metropolitan Police Commissioner, has expressed concern about the time taken to investigate minor complaints.

Scotland Yard said: "Plans are being formulated to transfer some skilled and experienced officers from the central Complaints Investigation Branch to district complaints units where they can help local officers to deal more effectively with the less serious complaints."

"It is expected this shift in the balance will speed up investigations."

Mr Albert Langham, the deputy commissioner, said that any serious complaints which attracted public concern and called for special attention would be handled by an ad hoc investigative team of officers.

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Setting the pace school groups in the Notting Hill carnival procession yesterday.

Scout jamboree illness remains a mystery

From Our Correspondent Nottingham

The cause of an illness which affected 200 young people at a world jamboree for 5,000 Scouts, Guides and Cubs at a permanent camp site in Sherwood Forest, Nottinghamshire, last month remains a mystery, in spite of extensive medical tests.

Councillors at Newark will be told this week that on the third day of the gathering at Walsley, several Scouts suffered from vomiting, high temperatures and chest pains. The next day, many more were taken ill and 200 of them were taken to hospital for checks.

Nearly all of those affected had been swimming in the River Trent, which flows through the forest. It was placed out of bounds and

Happy start to carnival

West London's annual urban fling, the Notting Hill Carnival, began yesterday with high hopes that this year's street parade would be the most peaceful in the event's history.

Police refused to disclose how many officers had been called into the Notting Hill area for the carnival, but said that the figure was substantially lower than last year. The number is being kept to a minimum, although reserves are on hand if events demand them.

Commander John Parrett, head of B district, which covers Notting Hill, said: "The carnival went relatively well last year and therefore we are happy using the same sort of tactics with fewer men this year. We hope everybody will have a happy carnival."

For the first time the Metropolitan Police Band was invited to take part in the events

Samples taken from those affected did not, however, produce any clues about the cause, although checks on the river showed a high level of pollution. The Severn-Trent Water Authority said that the pollution was not unusually high for a river into which sewage was discharged.

Thousands of council tenants who are preparing to buy their homes could find themselves the owners of blighted property that will become difficult, and in some cases impossible, to sell.

The properties, such as the Airey-type houses, were built using precast concrete and during the last three years they have been found to be suffering serious structural defects.

The most serious defect is

the corrosion of the metal supports which can render the houses unsafe and in danger of collapsing.

About 26,000 of these houses

were built and 2,000 are already

in private ownership through

council and nationalized industry sales.

While discounts of up to 60 per cent are being offered to council tenants to tempt them into home ownership, under the Government's right to buy scheme, potential buyers should check carefully the condition and type of house they wish to buy from the council.

Steller, the national campaign

for the homeless, is urging tenants

to commission a full structural

survey of their council home

before committing themselves to the purchase.

The organization is already

campaigning hard on behalf of a

Brickfield family who have found it

impossible to sell their three

bedroom semi-detached

Airey-type house despite reducing the

asking price from £25,000 to

£17,000. Building Societies, like

the Yorkshire and the Nation-

wide, are apparently flatly refus-

ing even to consider mortgages on

Airey homes.

Mr Michael Berriman, the

regional manager of the National

and Provincial Building Society,

with whom the couple have an

equity mortgage on their home,

admitted last week that it is the

society's practice not to consider

lending on the purchase of Airey

houses.

The couple, Mr and Mrs Simon

Browning of Hen Grove, Bristol,

are desperate to move. Mr

Browning, who has been made

redundant five times in the past

five years has secured a new job in

Redruth, Cornwall, as a govern-

ment training officer.

For the past six months he has

been living during the week in

Redruth, spending the weekends

with his family. Their inability to

sell the family home has put

tremendous strains on their

finances and they are already

heavily in debt.

The Brownsings asked Bristol

City Council to buy back their

home at 129, Fosse Way. Mr

Browning adds that unless

something happens very quickly

he will have to give up his job and

go back on the dole.

But the council is refusing to

buy back their home. At Mr John

Tanner, the director of housing,

suggested the reason for was

not previous council tenants.

Mrs Browning said last week

that only one building society, the

Abbey National, had intimated

that it would consider a mortgage

on the house.

children into a Marks and

Spencer store and stole so much

she could hardly carry the haul,

the court was told.

Mrs Hawal, aged the 31, wife of

a Public relations officer, who

earns £24,000 a year, admitted

stealing 135 items of clothing and

cosmetics worth £981.45 from the

Oxford Street store last Friday.

Airey home-owners find defects make houses unsaleable

By Barns Phillips, Property Correspondent

Thousands of council tenants who are preparing to buy their homes could find themselves the owners of blighted property that will become difficult, and in some cases impossible, to sell.

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Withdrawal of Cuban troops ruled out by Angola's President

From Richard Dowden, Luanda

President Eduardo dos Santos of Angola did not have much to look forward to on his forty-first birthday yesterday. Two weeks ago his troops were forced to abandon the strategic town of Cangamba, 300 miles inside Angolan territory after, according to the Angolans, it was bombed by South African aircraft. Last week he committed Angola to a policy of blood, sweat and tears in the fight against Unita insurgents and South Africa.

In a rare interview with Western reporters, he told *The Times* on Saturday that after Cangamba a new and dangerous situation existed in southern Africa.

"We must conclude that the South Africa Air Force will do this in other parts of the country," he said. "Their aim is to overthrow the legitimate Government of the Angolan people. We are not asking them for anything. We are simply asking them to respect our sovereignty and independence."

Asked if there were any elements in Unita with whom he and his MPLA would be prepared to negotiate, he said: "The MPLA has never at any time had any relations with Unita and doesn't even think of having talks with

them. All the MPLA leaders are unanimous on this."

It is certainly difficult to imagine a marriage of Unita and the MPLA Government because Angola's present constitution is virtually indistinguishable from those of East European states. Despite this, President dos Santos is strikingly proud of Angolan independence and nonalignment. Angola has twice refused Soviet requests for a naval base at Luanda.

President dos Santos is a reserved but swave leader. The picture of him which hangs in every building makes him look like a serious college student beside the more numerous pictures of Agostino Neto, Angola's first president.

He lives and works in a complex of former holiday homes around a beautiful bay just south of Luanda. The compound is protected by a security fence and dug-in T-54 tanks. Next to it is a former fashionable country club is occupied by Cuban troops.

Although he spent six years training as an oil engineer in the Soviet Union, he is not thought to be in the strongly pro-Soviet part of the ruling party.

KREMLIN POLICY Part 1

Two months after taking office, Mr Andropov is shaping Russia — and to some extent the world — with the deliberation of a man who has the chance to fulfil a lifetime's ambitions.

Potiburo colleagues have had to forgo their holidays to keep up with him and Western politicians have also been kept on their toes by their 65-year-old opponent in the Kremlin, who has fired off one arms control proposal after another.

His offer to destroy, rather than just relocate, some of Russia's SS-20 rockets as part of a deal at Geneva still assumes that Nato will cave in by agreeing not to deploy cruise and Pershing missiles and by including the British and French deterrents in the bargaining. But it has been given a cautious welcome, and will be discussed at the Nato consultative group meeting in Brussels on Friday.

The biggest obstacle, however, remains the Soviet insistence on counting 162 British and French nuclear missiles in the intermediate nuclear forces equation. The British, French and Americans have all refused on the grounds that these are "last ditch" weapons meant for strategic deterrence and cannot be compared with the SS-20.

As the West will certainly not give way, the Russians will have to moderate their demands or there will be no agreement.

The Soviet objective at the talks is to prevent or at least limit deployment by the United States of 108 Pershing-2 and 464 cruise missiles in Western Europe from this December.

There is not much time left in which to achieve this, which is why the next round of talks will be critical and why any step in the right direction has to be welcomed even if it is not yet big enough to close the gap between the superpowers.

The Russians now have more than 350 of the triple-warhead SS-20s, in addition to 250 older SS-4s and SS-5s. Only two-thirds are at present facing Nato, while the others are directed towards the Far East, but the SS-20s are highly mobile so the Russians could turn them around at will.

Mr Andropov answered one Western objection to the three-pronged SS-20 earlier this year by agreeing to talk in terms of warheads and not missile launchers. Now he has answered another by offering to scrap those missiles

Shaping the Russia of tomorrow

Andropov gets to grips with power

When Soviet officials return to work this week after a month on the Black Sea coast, they will find that President Andropov has already put a new agenda for action on their desks. Despite — or possibly because of — his failing health, the Soviet leader has spent a busy August forging ahead with initiatives in foreign and domestic policy. In the first of two articles, RICHARD OWEN, Moscow correspondent, reports on the foreign policy issues.



Mauritius Cabinet surprise

Obstacles to arms deal loom large

By Henry Staskoff, Diplomatic Correspondent

Port Louis (Reuters) — Mr Anerood Jugnauth, the Mauritian Prime Minister, whose three-party alliance won last week's general election, has formed a government, with eight new members and a surprise choice for Foreign Minister.

The Cabinet, which includes nine ministers from Mr Jugnauth's previous government, was sworn in by the Governor-General, Sir Dandeneau Burrows. The biggest surprise was the return of Mr Anil Gayan as Foreign Minister.

Earlier in the week Mr Jugnauth, whose Militant Socialist Movement (MSM) was a senior partner in the alliance, said he would name the Social Democratic (PMSD) leader, Sir Gaetan Duval, as Foreign Minister.

Mr Duval, one of the most prominent Western figures in Mauritius, was appointed Deputy Prime Minister to replace Mr Harish Bodoo, who was dropped from the Cabinet.

The government alliance won 41 seats in last week's election, against 19 for the left-wing, Mauritian Militant Movement of Mr Paul Berenger. The alliance also has the support of two MPs from the outlying island of Rodrigues.

The new Cabinet is to be headed by Prime Minister and Defence Minister Mr Anerood Jugnauth, Foreign Minister Mr Anil Gayan, Home Affairs Minister Mr Dandeneau Burrows, Economic Development Minister Mr Suresh Boodoo, PMSD Employment Minister Mr Dandeneau Burrows, Finance Minister Mr Benoit Chaudron, and Rodrigues.

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The Russians hope that sanctions, including grain embargoes, are now a thing of the past. Pravda pointedly described the decision to allow deliveries to Russia of pipe-laying equipment as proof that American economic pressures had failed.

On the other hand anti-American propaganda has continued unabated throughout this period, with Pravda denouncing daily the "demagogic and hypocrisy" of Reagan policies from areas control to Central America and Chile.

"I don't remember the United States President receiving Soviet legislators and trade unionists, Alexander Bovin grumbled in Geneva, responding to Nato missile discussions in December.

Foreign ministers from East and West are due to assemble in Madrid on September 7 and the

Geneva talks on medium-range missiles resume (at Russia's request) the day before.

The Russians hope that whatever reason it is a fact that few members of the Politburo — including Mr Gagarin Aliyev, who held talks with Mr Block — have first-hand knowledge of the United States. Mr Andropov has never been to America, and is not widely travelled.

Whatever the gaps in its knowledge of the West, the Andropov leadership appears to know precisely what it wants in the two sets of international negotiations which reach a climax next month: the Madrid Review Conference on European Security and the Geneva arms talks.

Mr Andropov is a master of tactical manoeuvring. He is unlikely to sacrifice "strategic" interests for the privilege of meeting Mr Reagan to shake hands and exchange pleasantries.

Tomorrow: Domestic affairs.

Paris bomb protest over Chad

From Diana Gossel, Paris

The outlawed extreme left-wing terrorist group, Action Directe, called for the immediate withdrawal of French troops from Chad after claiming responsibility for planting two bombs outside the Ministry of Defence and the headquarters of the Socialist Party in Paris early yesterday morning. The bombs caused limited damage and no injuries.

Half an hour after the bombings, which occurred at 5.30 in the seventh arrondissement, a printed note, signed Action Directe, was sent to the Agence France-Presse news agency, it said: "The French colonialist troops are heading for their third 'thrashing' — a reference to Vietnam and Algeria.

A few hours earlier, M Charles

Hervé, the Defence Minister, had returned to France after a two-day visit to Chad to inspect troops there, during which he had talks with President Hissene Habré and ministers.

It is assumed that M Hervé went straight to President Mitterrand to give an account of his visit. Neither the Defence Minister nor the Elysée Palace would say whether talks had taken place or were scheduled, nor even whether the President and M Hervé were in Paris or at the President's country house in the Landes.

M Maurice Faure, head of the foreign relations committee of the National Assembly, who has just

been appointed President Mitterrand's special envoy to the Organization of African Unity, returned from Addis Ababa on Saturday after meeting Lieutenant-Colonel Mengistu Haile Mariam, the Ethiopian leader and acting head of the organization. They discussed the possibility of OAU intervention to help to achieve a negotiated settlement in the Chad conflict.

Comments in Paris on Saturday by Mr Said Hafiz, the Libyan representative, appeared to indicate a hardening of tone towards France. He said people spoke of a Libyan invasion of Chad, but the real occupation was on President Habré's side.

New war on secrecy in Whitehall

By Peter Hennessy

A renewed attempt to combat Whitehall secrecy is to be launched this autumn by a coalition of pressure groups and policy analysts under the banner of "The 1984 Campaign for Freedom of Information".

Its preparations, already under way, coincide with a vigorous attempt by the Government to leak-proof Whitehall departments. Ministers are particularly concerned to keep confidential the Treasury's review of long-term public spending, an exercise which affects all big government programmes from defence to welfare.

The coalition against closed government will be run by a policy-making council and a tactical group known as the 1984 Committee. The council will probably be chaired by Professor James Corrigan, director of the Nuffield Foundation. The committee will be led by Mr Des Wilson, chairman of Friends of the Earth.

Mr Wilson says that he is "fully confident that we'll get close to the £50,000 we need for the first 18 months, either in funds or kind". The enterprise will have a full-time campaigner,

Traitor's life of luxury

Bruno Pontecorvo, the nuclear physicist, who defected to the Soviet Union in September 1950 shows celebrating his 70th birthday in considerable comfort at his dacha outside Moscow last week.

The Italian-born scientist who worked at the British Government's atomic research centre at Harwell disappeared just eight months before the spies Burgess and Maclean made their escape. It was not until March 1955 that it was revealed that he was living in Russia. He said he had been in a newspaper article that he had

endured "intolerable moral suffering" at the realization of the terrible effects of the bomb at Hiroshima and was happy to work in the Soviet Union in the field of nuclear research for peaceful purposes. He was, however, reported to have helped the Russians design their atomic arms and helped to develop the Chinese atomic bomb in its early stages.

He has doubtless served his adopted country well and it has rewarded him by keeping him in style and by awarding him the Lenin Prize and two Orders of Lenin.

Accurate figures will not be available, however, until the turn of the century, when water metering will be completed.

Thames Water is sending squads out with listening sticks between midnight and 5 am to detect the sounds of water escaping from pipes whose joints have become weakened by movement in the London clay, which has dried out over the dry summer.

Digging up roads is expensive, which is why Londoners should not be surprised at night to see men holding sticks to their ears and resting the other end on the pavement or road.

Every day 600 million gallons of water are treated and pumped out. While the authority knows

how much water returns to the sewers, it cannot measure accurately how much consumers use.

It does know, however, that during this summer people have been washing themselves and their clothes a lot more.

Thames Water said yesterday: "We do not think it can be as much as a quarter being lost. On the other hand, we certainly have a problem, which is also a national one, because we do not like to think we go to all the trouble of collecting water resources only to have them dissipate into the ground."

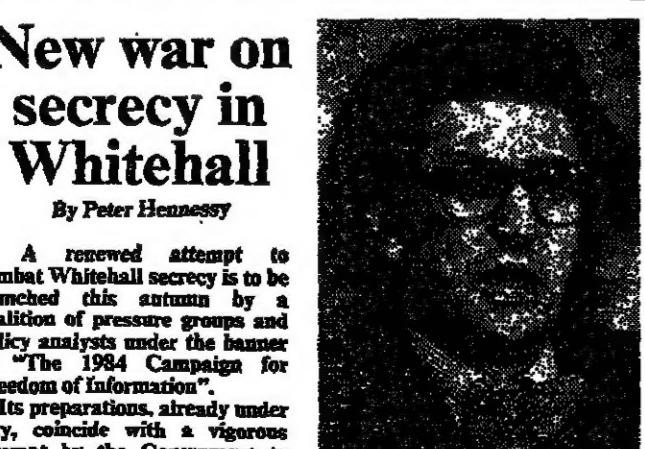
More than 7,000 people have got in touch with the airline about flying on Concorde for a single fare of £55. The airline plans to have three Concordes standing by to operate the first service to 7.15am.

As the total Concorde seating capacity on the flights came to 300 passengers, British Airways shuttle staff were yesterday advising passengers to turn up early if they wanted to fly on the supersonic jet.

The three jets, which will also operate the return early morning flight, will not attain supersonic speed during the flight.

Airline officials said that in the future Concorde will only make "rare surprise appearances" on shuttle routes.

Passengers on super shuttle flights to Glasgow, Edinburgh and Belfast will now receive free meals and drinks on board.



Lord Gowrie: Defending the Government's view

Mr Maurice Franks, an environmental activist who is a member of the Public Interest Research Centre...

Whitehall is following the early activities of the 1984 campaign closely. But officials regard it as unlikely to force a change in the attitude of the Thatcher administration which regards a statutory "right to know" as undesirable in the interests of "good government".

"I don't think there are a lot of people going round trembling in their boots. The Government is not looking terribly worried", one insider said.

Lord Gowrie is keen to use the 1984 campaign to get under way in October, will fall upon Lord Privy Office and day-to-day spokesman on Whitehall affairs.

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Pakistan police put stop to demonstration at Bhutto family tomb

From Michael Hamlyn, Lahore, Pakistan

An attempt by people protesting against the martial law regime in Pakistan to hold a demonstration and march from the shrine to the country's last elected Prime Minister, Mr Zulfikar Ali Bhutto, was thwarted by energetic police action here yesterday.

A frustrated crowd in the town of Naudera near by, swelled by a number of outsiders, raided a bank and a post office, and set on fire an irrigation engineer's rest house.

They stoned police, and were dispersed by tear gas and a rifle shot in the air.

Elsewhere in the country, the pace of the revolt against the rule of President Zia ul-Haq appeared to slacken, and General Zia felt confident enough to prepare for a visit to Turkey.

The Bhutto family have been prominent landowners in this part of Sind for generations. The countryside is the flat and fertile basin of the great Indus river which gave its name to the sub-continent of India, the Hindu religion and to Sind province. Today it is waterlogged like the Fens from the heavy monsoon which the area has been enjoying.

The family mausoleum in Garhi Khuda Bux is kept like a temple. Mr Bhutto's own sepulchre dominates, and is decorated with Pakistani People's Party flags in green, black and red, inscriptions from the Holy Quran and his own last words: "I swear before God that I am innocent" made before he was hanged in April 1979.

To the merry tune of "The Americans kept a dog and Zia was his name," a large number of people gathered to see Mr Mustaq Ali Bhutto, the late Prime Minister's second cousin, and two other activists in the Movement for the Restoration of Democracy, the eight-party grouping organizing the civil disobedience campaign, court arrest.

According to members of the

Ambassador told of official anger

The protests in Sind have cast

Lahore, 300 miles "Dor" fire," said the district magistrate, the administrative chief, the chief legal officer and the chief revenue collector in Lums districts.

"Fire," said the police superintendent. The policeman fired over the heads of the crowd into the fertile green district. The crowd fled.

"They are just miscreants, it is not political at all," the district magistrate said. "A number of people escaped from jail near here the other day. They want to get some money, that is why they are attacking the bank and the post office."

The crowd were having such a good time they threw stones at the street lamps as well.

Elsewhere in Pakistan, there were other incidents of demonstrators clashing arrest, but the crowd dispersed on much a diminished scale.

In Hyderabad, several hundred students from the agricultural university demonstrated yesterday and burned an effigy of the president on the football field. They were eventually dispersed by a police lathi charge.

A further attempt to broaden the struggle came with a call for a general strike in the capital of Baluchistan Quetta. Some shops and a part of the bazaar remained closed; and the authorities said it was only a few, the opposition said it was the most of them. No violent incidents were reported.

There has, however, been a predictably strong reaction to the Indian Government's statement on Pakistan's troubles. Members of the more conservative parties, which are also banned, have condemned the statement of Mr Narasimha Rao, the Indian Foreign Minister, as an unwarranted interference in Pakistan's internal affairs."

Manlana Shah Ahmad Noorani of the Jamiat Ulema-i-Pakistan urged the Government to lodge a strong protest to India.

Two-day talks fail to sway Druze leader

Warsaw broadcasts Walesa speech

From Roger Boyes
Warsaw

In an unusual move in an unusual game, the Polish authorities broadcast at the weekend the full text of a speech by Mr Lech Walesa, the officially-banned and criticized leader of the banned Solidarity union.

The recording of more than two hours was from a meeting last week in the Gdansk shipyards during which a deputy Prime Minister Mr Mieczyslaw Rakowski, was booed and hissed when he tried to explain the Government's attitude towards dialogue and national reconstruction.

Mr Walesa replied with a call for joint negotiations "I want you to sit down at a table with us and talk about the errors."

The recording broadcast on Polish radio - and to be shown on television today - signals a government attempt to denude the tension ahead of a week which will pose the sternest test to the authorities since the lifting of martial law.

The Solidarity underground has appealed for a two-hour boycott of public transport on Wednesday at the time that factories change their shifts, which means that workers will be streaming through the streets.

Later, Solidarity sympathizers - Wednesday marks the third anniversary of the Gdańsk agreement which gave birth to Solidarity - are supposed to attend a mass. Both occasions - the shift change and the evening mass - are likely to be the source of demonstrations of support for the union.

So far, the Government has avoided its usual policy before such anniversaries of issuing grave warnings that protests will be met with all available force. Instead, in meetings between General Jaruzelski and steel workers and Mr Rakowski and the shipyard workers, the Government has tried to persuade the nation that it genuinely wants dialogue, even when this is uncomfortable.

Solidarity sympathizers are unconvinced, saying that these meetings are designed to show that Mr Walesa and his supporters are simply recalcitrant troublemakers not capable of true negotiation with the Government.

There seems little doubt that on Wednesday, the police will be deployed, as during martial law, with the full armoury of riot control weapons. Provincial governors were briefed at the weekend about their law enforcement powers under new temporary regulations.

The church leadership, meanwhile, has continued its criticism of the authorities. A communiqué issued by the Episcopate, the first since the lifting of martial law in July and the papal visit in June, was couched in similar tones to those issued during martial law.

It says: "The problem of a general amnesty is still unresolved", as are the problems of "reemploying people sacked for their convictions, restoring union pluralism, restoring the right to higher education to students who have been dismissed and the restoration of all clubs of Catholic intelligentsia."

"We regret that the chance for an authentic national agreement presented by the Pope's visit was not used", the bishops said in their communiqué issued after a session in Czechoslovakia.

Protesters fly balloon into East Germany

Berlin (Reuters) - Two men of the Greenpeace environmentalists group sailed a hot-air balloon into East Germany as a dismantlement protest yesterday and were later returned to West Berlin.

Mr John Sprague, aged 26, the British co-pilot, said that the action was to back a call to the United States, France, Britain and the Soviet Union to negotiate a comprehensive nuclear test ban treaty.

Berlin was chosen because the four powers, as victors over Nazi Germany in the Second World War, still officially control the city, he said.

Mr Sprague said he and Herr Gerd Leipold, a West German aged 32, were surrounded by East German border guards and police soon after they came down less than half a mile from the Berlin Wall, near the village of Cossenrode.

The balloon took off from a sports ground in the Wilmersdorf district of West Berlin at 6 am local time and landed 40 minutes later.

Miss Caroline Fetscher said on behalf of Greenpeace that they had hoped to fly over all four city sectors and land in East Berlin, but the craft had passed over the American sector only.

"We turned this military air space into a peace space and showed that borders can be crossed, which is important for disarmament negotiations", she said.

The action was especially aimed as a protest against President Reagan's withdrawal last year from talks with Britain and the Soviet Union on a test ban treaty, she said.

The flight was timed to take place earlier than civil aviation in the city starts and the Berlin Air Safety Centre was warned as the balloon was being inflated.

Private aviation is banned in West Berlin by the three Western powers and the pair could face charges. There was no comment from an American spokesman representing the allies.

PHILIPPINES
MICRONESIA
INDONESIA
PAPUA NEW GUINEA
Guam
Bikini
Kwajalein
Marshall Is.
Trust Territory of the Pacific Islands

Pacific Ocean

At a loss: Israeli politicians after hearing Mr Begin's resignation announcement. Mr Roni Milo MP (left), Mr Yitzhak Shamir, the Foreign Minister, Mr Avraham Sharir, (Tourism), Mr Eliezer Shostak, (Health) and Mr Menachem Porush MP.

Begin under pressure to stay

Continued from page 1

reasons for wanting to leave politics and that his announcement was not simply a tactical move to restore unity inside his increasingly divided coalition.

Its stability was due to be threatened further this week by the scheduled defection of the Tami Party in protest against public spending cuts. But in an interim Israeli Government no party can leave and it is not subject to "no confidence" motions.

The unresolved question was how Mr Begin would respond to the emotional entreaties of his colleagues and supporters, both inside the Government and out, that he would stay on at least to lead the Likud into an early election. All opinion polls show him head and shoulders above any opponent despite a recent drop in popularity.

Other contend mentioned were Mr David Levy, the Deputy Prime Minister, and outside chance, were given for Mr Ariel Sharon, the former Defence Minister, and Mr Ezer Weizman,

who retired from politics early in 1980. All but the latter are noted for their hawkish stand on Knesset member.

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A final decision on a successor to Mr Begin has to be made by his own Herut party and then approved by the coalition. The front runner, at least as a stop-gap appointment, was considered yesterday to be Mr Yitzhak Shamir, aged 69, the hawkish Foreign Minister and one-time leader of the Stern gang.

Mr Moshe Arens, the new Defence Minister, although more popular in the country, would not be eligible until he becomes a Knesset member.

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Sharon, the former Defence Minister, and Mr Ezer Weizman,

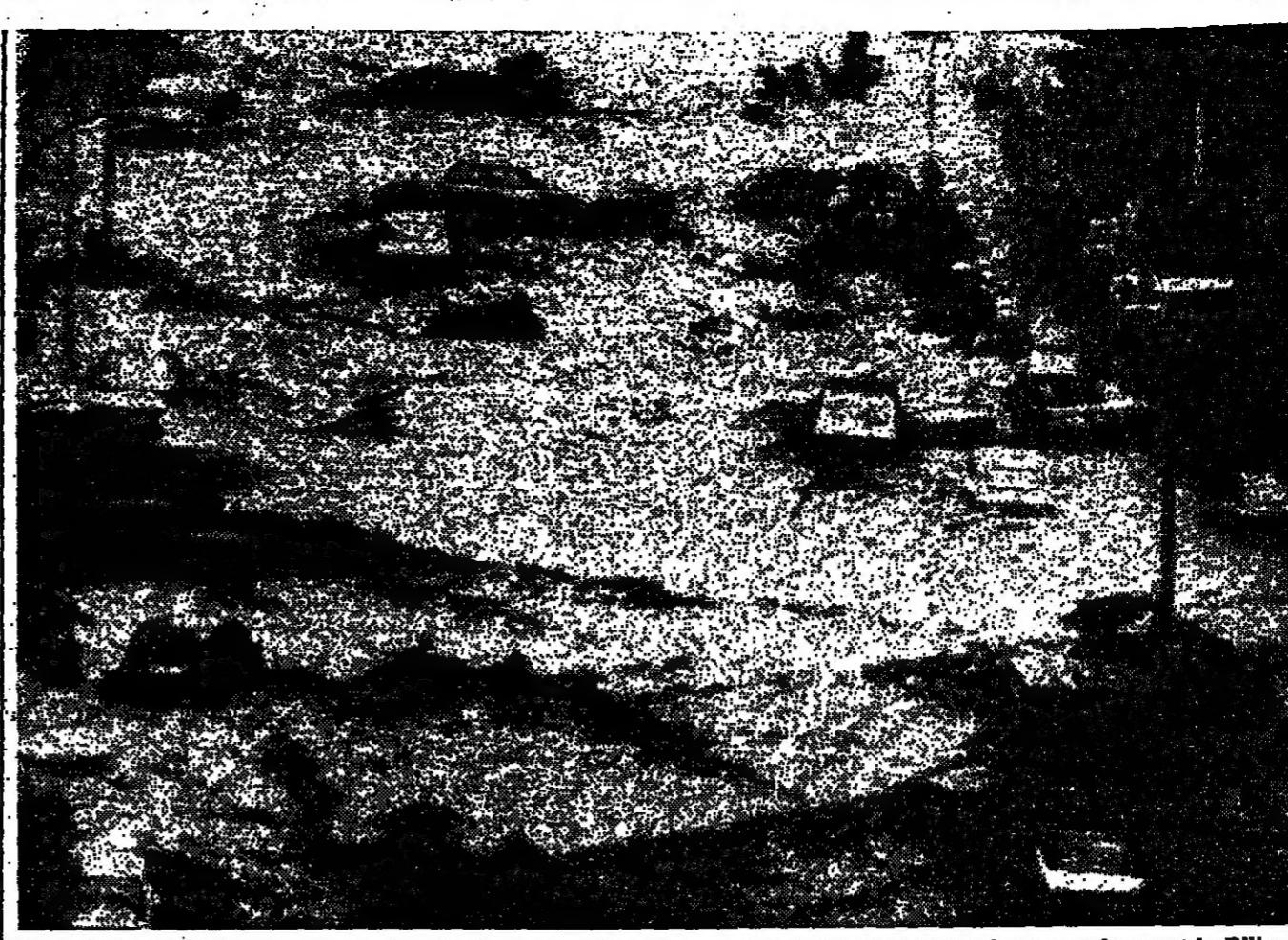
who retired from politics early in 1980. All but the latter are noted for their hawkish stand on

Knesset member.

Mr WASHINGTON: A spokesman for President Reagan said the Administration had no warning of Mr Begin's announcement (AP report).

He said the United States first learned of the development through news reports.

Leading article, page 11



The rain in Spain: Cars are washed on to the pavement and some overturn as water pours down a main street in Bilbao after flash floods in the north of the country.

Capitalism on show in Pacific

From Christopher Thomas, Washington

The future character and political status of 2,100 Pacific islands, most of them uninhabited, many of them treasures of untouched beauty and all of them dominated for 400 years by foreign powers, has reached a critical historic stage.

The islands of Micronesia (the "micro" means "little") are dotted haphazardly over an area the size of the United States. Although they share a tropical landscape, climate and lifestyle, the 125,000 inhabitants are often strangers to one another, kept apart by distance, language and culture.

In this disparate setting the US is trying to build a model of capitalism, a miniature version of its own free enterprise system as a bulwark against the apparent ambitions of the Soviet Union.

Spain, West Germany, Japan and now the US have in turn left their mark on Micronesia. It was a bloody theatre in the Second World War and today the US says 125 Soviet submarines and other military hardware are prowling the three million square miles.

But if all goes well for them most of Micronesia could be independent of US administrators within a year, aided by billions of American dollars for the next 15 years.

Nationalism has gripped the Micronesians, most want a distant relationship with US, known as a "compact of free association" - an original concept in American constitutional practice. A plebiscite on the plan will soon be completed.

Negotiations on details of the compact had laboured on for 14 years when 18 months ago a new impetus was injected by a

zation and full independence from America.

The US deliberately avoided imposing its money or its culture on the islands to protect the indigenous way of life - a strategy called a "policy of fragility".

But President Kennedy decided it would be advantageous to US security to enter a policy of generosity, so American money poured in. The social, economic and political development of the islands surged forward: roads, schools, hospitals appeared. And so did the tourists.

From 1946 to 1958 the Americans carried out nuclear tests in the Pacific, at Bikini and Eniwetok atolls. Since then there has been a complex, emotive chapter of negotiations over compensation: some cases were settled long ago while some are still being argued.

The best remembered incident was the "Bravo" hydrogen bomb explosion at Bikini in March 1954 which took a huge chunk out of the island and deposited nuclear fall-out over a large area.

Flood deaths

Delhi (AFP) - The death toll from floods in the north Indian state of Uttar Pradesh neared 100 after four days of rain which left more than 1,600 villages under water.

Ambush deaths

San Salvador (Reuters) - Eight Salvadorean troops were killed and seven wounded in a guerrilla ambush on an army patrol on the road to Suchitoto, north-east of the capital.

Leader resigns

Paris (Reuters) - Ex-president Ahmadou Ahidjo of Cameroon announced his resignation as head of the National Union of Cameroun Party and accused his successor, Mr Paul Biya, of creating a police state.

Paraguay water-torture plea by Amnesty

By Our Diplomatic Correspondent

Amnesty International has renewed its appeal on behalf of 12 Paraguayan prisoners who remain in jail more than three months after their arrest under the country's emergency law 209.

Two of the 12, employees of the Banco Paraguayo de Datos - an independent research organization - have been beaten while under detention and have been subjected to the feared *pique* torture regime.

It was a clear and simple vision. It embodied the hope of generations... my friends, my brothers and sisters, all of you who are with us today, I say that we will prevail!

The crowds were about the size of those on August 28, 1963 and, as then, nearly 2,000 buses descended on the city.

Leading article, page 11

American blacks restore Luther King rally

From Christopher Thomas, Washington

In oppressive heat 250,000 people rekindled the dream of Martin Luther King on Saturday, the twentieth anniversary of his historic "I have a dream" speech.

The officially-organized "March on Washington" took over the city, normally half-empty during the summer political holidays. It was orderly, peaceful and wholly different from 1963. Unlike then there was a range of grievances, not just black ones. Gay rights, nuclear weapons, jobs, women's issues, and many more.

Mrs Coretta Scott King, widow of Martin Luther King, was a star attraction. So was Stevie Wonder, the singer; Harry Belafonte, the entertainer; the Rev Jesse Jackson.

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Leading article, page 11

The British Council of Churches is also now considering

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All the leading names will be there, exhibiting the latest models available to the business executive.

<p

THE ARTS

Dance: John Percival assesses the New York City Ballet at Covent Garden
A fidelity that complements the musicAmazing technique, firm authority: Merrill Ashley and Ib Andersen in *Ballade*

EDINBURGH FESTIVAL

An ordinary man's extraordinary fantasy

Death in Venice
King's Theatre

A new production of *Death in Venice*, especially when it is only the second to be seen in this country, is bound to prompt new thoughts about Britten's final opera. However, the first thing to be said about the version seen in Edinburgh is that it reveals a new Aschenbach in Anthony Rolfe Johnson. Of all the roles that Britten wrote for Sir Peter Pears, this one might have been thought the most difficult to fill in any other way, not least because it seems to presuppose a tenor of advanced years. There was indeed a flicker of doubt when Mr Johnson opened the opera in a quite different way, youthful and earnest. The feeling lasted, though, for about five seconds. After that, Mr Johnson had established his right to the part with his great understanding of its musical and psychological awkwardness, his exemplary diction and his absolute determination.

It is hardly necessary to add that any reconsideration of the opera at this stage will be

sprung from his performance, and certainly not from a production, by François Rochais, that is lax and wooden. Apparently there had been difficulties in adapting the staging from the Grand Théâtre in Geneva for the ministerial King's Theatre. That is understandable enough, and certainly it may account for the failure of Jean-Claude Maret's sets, which quite miss their mark in seeking to give an impression of movement on the Venetian lagoon.

But lack of space cannot altogether excuse a production which appears to have no idea of what to do with the minor characters, which is often rudely static and which is embarrassed by some of the interludes. Worst of all, Mr Rochais has the bright idea of giving us a crib to Aschenbach's recitations in the form of subtitles on illuminated slides. This is a gross insult to Mr Johnson, whose every word makes himself heard and felt, and fortunately it was dropped on Friday after some hilarious mishaps.

Quite without the need of any visual aid, Mr Johnson presents

us with an Aschenbach who is worthy, honest and anxious but patently obsessive and infinitely capable of self-delusion: an ordinary man prey to extraordinary fantasy. The nature of his love-object and the rationalizations he finds are clearly less central than the act of infatuation. The key line becomes one he sings twice in the second act: "What if all the rest were dead and we two left alone?"

One knows, of course, what would happen under those circumstances: precisely nothing. The novelist and the boy would be sleeping with a sword between them, since this Aschenbach has evidently chosen an unreciprocated passion, and it is from the standpoint of a fearsome sterility that he must lash himself and agonize. To Mr Johnson's great credit, he makes all this self-delusion not only understandable but also involving and even interesting.

The production helps him in some small measure by casting Tadzio as a quite ordinary lad and by presenting the beach games as simple athletics, without any aestheticizing from the world of

Yesterdays was Robert Irving's seventeenth birthday, and New York City Ballet celebrated it a couple of hours early with the presentation of a cake and the obvious musical tribute on stage at the end of their performance on Saturday night. If it seems eccentric, when there are several new works to be considered, to start a ballet notice by honouring a music director, that is justified by the important place that is given to the music in the work of this company.

It is not just by chance that so many of their ballets are given no other title than the pieces of music they use. Generally, the structure and whole character of the works are dictated by the score, but to think of the pieces just as "music visualizations" would miss the point completely. On the foundation of the music, the choreographer invents a new structure that complements and extends its origins.

George Balanchine did that better than anyone else. You can see it particularly in his great works such as *Agon*. When Stravinsky wrote it for Balanchine in 1956-57, people found his terse, knotty treatments of old dance forms difficult to follow. The choreography clarifies them, helps you to follow the shapes and rhythms, but also builds fascinating patterns of its own.

I like especially the way Balanchine has set out to reveal a different aspect of Merrill Ashley, whose bravura

technique and long strong thoroughbred physique compel her usually to be seen in brilliant, assertive roles. *Ballade* uses her amazing technique with a carefree lightness and sensitivity to show the gentle, even shy woman behind the virtuoso. Ib Andersen's quiet, firm authority suits perfectly in support.

Judging by the few ballets of his that I have seen, Peter Martins has understood and inherited Balanchine's way of working. The Stravinsky *Concerto for Two Solo Pianos* certainly exemplifies it, and I found the ballet more rewarding on a second viewing, when the relationships between music and movement became clearer.

The weekend programmes introduced two more works by Jerome Robbins. *Concertino* is a little display piece for three dancers (originally given as one section of *Chamber Works* during the 1982 Stravinsky Festival). The *Concertino*, for 12 instruments, inspires a humorous development of trio partnering followed immediately by a quick solo for each dancer, with sharp footwork and scribbly arms, to the much earlier *Three Pieces for Solo Clarinet*. The contrasting qualities of muscular Sean Lavery and sinuous Mel Tomlinson are well displayed, but I thought Kyra Nichols' role might have gained from a wittier manner to saucy her smooth but bland style.

Robbins' *Gershwin Concerto* uses a large cast for an evocation of the sort of jazz ballet that was attempted in the Thirties, although presented in the form of a classic ballet. In choreography as in music, the Charleston and other popular dance styles coexist with more academic forms. Four soloists are used. Melinda Roy seems to represent a "Miss Turnstiles" character, a nobody who is really somebody: her lively, natural manner is nicely contrasted with the svelte poise of Maria Callas as a more sophisticated lady. In the first movement, they are joined by Ib Andersen (or Kipling)

Houston at another performance) as an extrovert young man about town. Mel Tomlinson provides the male focus in the second movement with a dark glamour.

The music is a limitation, an uneasy compromise between Gershwin's natural style and the concerto form. Yet it has a brash charm which the ballet shares, and Robbins' skill never deserts him in showing off his cast.

Perhaps the choice of repertoire for London has put special emphasis on Maria Callas's rapidly developing talent, but she has had a special success in many ballets with her beautifully smooth, elegant and fluent dancing. Another good dancer is Valentina Kozlova, who recently joined from the Bolshoi Ballet: swift, light and stylish. Her husband, Leonid Kozlov, is a strong partner but dancing with her in *Souvenir de Florence* looked too self-absorbed in contrast to her lively manner.

For a company where the choreographers have always been the real stars, New York City Ballet allows its dancers to develop a surprising degree of individuality. Some spectators find this disconcerting. It seems to me to demonstrate a strength that can rely on a sense of common purpose without needing the drilled look of many classic companies.

Promenade Concerts

RPO/Del Mar

Albert Hall/Radio 3

William Bennett, flute, who had earlier played in a rather relentless, less attractively distinctive Suite No. 2, joined the band with Lenore Smith. Here, Mr Maksymuk's tempi were comparatively restrained, and wisely so, considering the virtuosity expected of and achieved by the leader, Jan Staniak.

The prize of the evening, though, was Mr Maksymuk's *Handel*. That dense yet finely grained body of meticulously rehearsed stirrings, with its little whimsical turnings and patterning of soloists, gave a peculiarly vivid character to the slow movements of two Op 6 Concerti Grossi.

In the second, the high-speed Allegro never sounded hurried, simply because of its needlepoint accuracy and sturdy bass ballast. And in the eleventh Mr Maksymuk got away with a near-murder of mannerism with some unruly ritenuti before the final lap, simply because he did so with such musicality and in such irresistibly good humour.

Hillary Finch

Popular music

Manilow's ample fan club wandered into realms of ecstasy at every change of key or shift.

Manilow is virtually impossible to analyze as an entertainer; he is a tolerable variety singer and pianist with a few pleasant songs and a whole raft of awful ones. Only the showbiz industry could have elevated him to the rank of superstar, but his fans are willing accomplices in the charade.

What Manilow is expert at is convincing people of his overriding sincerity, while sending himself up a fraction. He sells glibly packaged values, like holiday brochures, romantic

candle-lit dinners and fluffy slippers, with the assurance of a used-car salesman. Knowing his audience's weak spots, he tickles them mercilessly. And why not? He is also adept at offering value for money, playing a long set and not skimping on the big production - lasers, schoolgirl choirs, superfly kitch backdrops of the Palace and fictitious backstreet pizza parlours.

Manilow sings about "Memories", "The Old Songs" and the ubiquitous "Mandy", cracks a few risqué jokes about his nose and generally titillates his female fans until the atmosphere is redolent

of a frisky hen party. He loves to portray himself as the underdog, the poor Jewish boy made good, and that may account for his staggering success. Deep down Manilow either represents something very ordinary and comforting or something intensely irritating, depending on your perspective.

Eventually, the songs seem to blend into one half-remembered tune which, like supermarket muzak, it is impossible to escape. The evening was a triumph of mediocrity. But it was a triumph none the less.

Max Bell

first four episodes of *One Summer* is sluggish to the point of coma.

One feels some slight sympathy with Billy and Icky, but only idle curiosity as to what will happen next. Presumably that much-branded knife will kill or maim someone; presumably they will end with more self-knowledge than they began with. But that will be enough for the sentimental television moguls.

Filmed drama slots are an ever more precious commodity. *One Summer* has removed the possibility of six new films, or ten new plays made in the studio. What a waste.

Michael Church

Television

Sentimental trading on inner-city woes

Billy has that his zombie-like mother does not love him. Icky is a typical product of a comprehensively system in galloping decline, and cannot read: that is no fun either. To label these kids "disillusioned" is to imply (which seems unwarranted) the presence of analytical thought, but deprived they most certainly are.

They are also deprived, in the conventional teledrama manner,

of an equally stereotyped caring father-figure who patiently atones for the sins of all the other uncaring adult stereotypes - parents, teachers, scoutmasters, ticket-collectors and of course police.

Sounds familiar? Indeed it does. Russell's theme goes way back beyond A. S. Neill to the Victorians, who set their orphans in institutions in the country for similar

reasons: it is not so much well-worn as well-nigh worn out. But it could still have formed the basis for a real piece of serial drama if Russell (or his rewriters - he has half-disowned the series) had followed the example of another Victorian, Charles Dickens. Dickens' whose episodes prescribes is the cue for the

introduction of an equally stereotyped caring father-figure who patiently atones for the sins of all the other uncaring adult stereotypes - parents, teachers, scoutmasters, ticket-collectors and of course police.

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SPECTRUM

Two years after his Booker Prize-winning Novel, *Midnight's Children*, Salman Rushdie turns from India to Pakistan and to the twisted domestic and political origins of the feud between President Zia and former Prime Minister Bhutto.

Like its predecessor, *Shame* is a mixture of fantasy and fact; names sit alongside pseudonyms. In this first extract, Raza Hyder (bearing a strong likeness to the future President Zia) wins early military success while his wife, Bilquis, loses their son. Iskander Harappa (closely resembling future Prime Minister Bhutto) is about to marry into Hyder's family when war intervenes.



THE CORD AND THE NOOSE

that hot season, the two newly partitioned nations announced the commencement of hostilities on the Kashmiri frontier. You cannot beat a northern war in the hot season; officers, footsoldiers, cooks all rejoiced it was headed for the coolness of the hills. "Yara, this is luck, na?" At least this year I won't die in that damn heat." O backslapping camaraderie of the meteorologically fortunate!

There were, inevitably, deaths; but the organizers of the war had catered for these as well. Those who fell in battle were flown directly, first-class, to the perfumed gardens of Paradise, to be waited on for all eternity by four gorgeous Houris, untouched by man or djinn. "Which of your Lord's blessings," the Quran inquires, "would you deny?"

Army morale was high; but Rani Humayun was most put out, because it would have been unpatriotic to hold a wedding reception in wartime. The function had been postponed, and she stamped her feet. Raza Hyder, however, stepped contentedly into the camouflaged jeep of his flight from the boiling insanity of the summer city, and just then his wife whispered into his ear that she was expecting another sort of happy event.

"He's coming!" Raza deafened his wife, causing earthen pitchers to topple from the heads of women-servants and frightening the geese. "What did I tell ou, Mrs?" He set his cap more firmly on his head, slapped his wife on the stomach, joined the palms of his hands together and made living gestures.

"Whoosh!" he shouted. "Voom, wife! Here he comes!" And he roared off into the north, promising to win a great victory in honour of his forthcoming son, and leaving behind him a Bilquis who, being washed for the first time by the solipsistic fluids of motherhood, had neglected to notice the tears in her husband's eyes, the tears turning his black eye-pouches into velvet bags, the tears which were among the earliest pointers that the future strong-man of the nation was of the type that cried too easily... in private with the frustrated Rani Humayun, Bilquis crowed proudly: "Never mind this war foolishness; the important news is that I am making a boy to marry your unborn daughter."



An extract from the family's saga of Raza and Bilquis, given in the formulaic words which it would be a gross sacrilege to alter:

"When we heard that our Razoo had pulled off an attacking coup so daring that there was no option but to call it a triumph, we started off by refusing to believe our ears, - for already in those days even the sharpest ears had developed the fault of becoming wholly unreliable when they were attuned to the radio news bulletins; on such occasions everybody heard things that could not possibly have been the case. But then we nodded our heads, understanding that a man whose wife is about to bear him a son is capable of anything."

"Yes, it was the unborn boy who was responsible for this, the only victory in the history of our armed forces, - which formed the basis of Raza's reputation for invincibility, a reputation which quickly became invincible itself, - so that not even the long humiliating years of his decline proved capable of destroying it. He returned a hero, having seized for our holy new land a mountain valley so high and inaccessible that even goats had difficulty in breathing up there; so intrepid he was, so tremendous, that all true patriots had to gasp - and you must not believe that propaganda which says that the enemy did not

Well, their imaginations simply were not up to the job, you can understand that; so it was the ones who really were new, the distant cousins and half-acquaintances and total strangers, who poured in from the east to settle in the Land of God, who took over and got things going.

Raza Hyder had already shown, in the taking of Aansu, the advantages of the energy-giving influx of immigrants, of novel beings; but energy or no energy, he was unable to prevent his first-born son from being strangled to death in the womb.

Once again (in the opinion of his maternal grandmother) he cried too easily. Just when he should have been demonstrating the stiffness of his upper lip he began to bawl his eyes out, even in public. Tears were seen sliding off the wax on his bulbous moustache, and his black eye-pouches glistened once more like little pools of oil. His wife, Bilquis, however, did not let fall a single tear.

"Hey, Raz," she consoled her husband in words iced with the brittle certainty of her desperation. "Razzoo, chin up. We'll get him back the next time."

"Old Razor Guts, my toe," Bariamma scoffed to all and sundry,



"You know he invented that name for himself and forced his troops to call him so, by order? Old Leaky Water Reservoir, more like."

An umbilical cord wound itself around a baby's neck and was transformed into a hangman's noose (in which other nooses are prefigured), into the breath-stopping, silken rumal of a Thug; and an infant came into the world handicapped by the irreversible misfortune of being dead before he was born. "Who knows why God will do such things?" Bariamma, mercilessly, told her grandson. "But we submit, we must submit. And not take out babies before women."

However, being stone dead was a handicap which the boy managed, with commendable gallantry, to surmount. Within a matter of months, or was it only weeks, the tragically cadaverous infant had "topped" in school and at college, had fought bravely in war, had married the wealthiest beauty in town and risen to a high position in the government. He was dashing, popular, handsome, and the fact of his being a corpse now seemed of no more consequence than would a slight limp or a minor speech impediment.

Of course I know perfectly well that the boy had in reality perished before he even had time to be given a name. His subsequent feats were performed entirely within the distracted imaginations of Raza and Bilquis, where they acquired an air of such solid actuality that they began to insist on being provided with a living human being who would carry them out and make them real.

Possessed by the fictive triumphs of their stillborn son, Raza and Bilquis

went at one another with a will, heaving silently in the blind-eyed dormitory of the family wives, having convinced themselves that a second pregnancy would be an act of replacement, that God (for Raza was, as we know, devout) had consented to send them a free substitute for the damaged goods they had received in the first delivery, as though He were the manager of a reputable mail-order firm.

Many years later, when Iskander Harappa stood in the dock of the courtroom in which he was on trial for his life, his face as grey as the imported suit he wore, which had been tailored for him when he weighed twice as much, he taunted Raza with the memory of this reincarnation obsession. "This leader who prays six times a day, and on national television too!" Isky said in a voice whose siren melodies had been untuned by jail. "I recall when I had to remind him that the idea of avatars was a heresy. Of course he never listened, but then Raza Hyder has made a custom of not listening to friendly advice."

It was the day on which the only son of the future General Raza Hyder was going to be reincarnated. Bilquis entered labour - the rebirth was imminent - Raza Hyder awaited it, stiffly seated in an anteroom of the military hospital's maternity ward. And after eight hours of howling and heaving and bursting blood-vessels in her cheeks and using the filthy language that is permitted to ladies



I, too, know something of this immigrant business. I am an emigrant from one country (India) and a newcomer in two (England, where I live, and Pakistan, to which my family moved against my will). And I have a theory that the resentments we *mohajirs* engender have something to do with our conquest of the force of gravity. We have performed the act of which all men anciently dream, the thing for which they envy the birds; that is to say, we have flown.

I am comparing gravity with belonging. Both phenomena are observable: my feet stay on the ground, and I have never been angrier than I was on the day my father told me he had sold my childhood home in Bombay. But neither is understood.

When individuals come unstuck from their native land, they are called migrants. When nations do the same thing (Bangladesh), the act is called secession.

What is the best thing about migrant peoples and seceded nations? I think it is their hopefulness. Look into the eyes of such folk in old photographs. Hope blazes undimmed through the fading sepia tints. And what's the worst thing? It is the

emptiness of one's luggage. I'm speaking of invisible suitcases, not the physical, perhaps cardboard, variety containing a few meaningful mementoes: we have come unstuck from more than land.

As for me I, too, like all migrants, am a fantasist. I build imaginary countries and try to impose them on the ones that exist. I, too, face the problem of history: what to retain, what to dump, how to hold on to what memory insists on relinquishing, how to deal with change.

And to come back to the "roots" idea, I should say that I haven't managed to shake myself free of it completely. Sometimes I do see myself as a tree, even, rather grandly, as the ash Yggdrasil, the mythical world-tree of Norse legend. The ash Yggdrasil has three

roots. One falls into the pool of knowledge by Valhalla, where Odin comes to drink. A second is being slowly consumed in the undying fire of Muspelheim, realm of the flame-god Surtur. The third is gradually being gnawed through by a fearsome beast called the Nidhogg. And when fire and monster have destroyed two of the three, the ash will fall, and darkness will descend. The twilight of the gods: a tree's dream of death.

My story's palimpsest-country has, I repeat, no name of its own. The exiled Czech writer Kundera once wrote: "A name means continuity with the past and people without a past are people without a name."

But I am dealing with a past that refuses to be suppressed, that is daily doing battle with the present, so it is perhaps unduly harsh of me to deny my fairyland a title.

There's an apocryphal story that Napier, after a successful campaign in what is now the south of Pakistan, sent back to England the guilty, one-word message: "Peccavi." I have *Sind*. I'm tempted to name my looking-glass Pakistan in honour of this bilingual (and fictional) because never really interred pun. Let it be Peccavistan.

But the Brigadier had left the room.

Sally Davies

moreover...
Miles Kington

Tray bien,
service avec
un sunbeam

The EEC's butter mountain has reached a new peak of 485,000 tonnes.
So reads a curious item in the Worcester Evening News, sent to me by Andrew Brooks of Petworth. He asks what I make of it. More to the point: what would P. G. Wodehouse have made of it?

From "Jeeves St' Va En Vacance". The sunshine came in my bedroom window, hurried across the intervening space and gently percolated through my eyelids, forcing my brain into wakefulness. Dashed clever trick, that, I mean, the way light travels across space, not to mention bedrooms, at about a billion miles an hour and then slows down to nil in the last second or so in order to avoid damage to the tenderer parts of the anatomy. Not for the first time I wondered how it did it, and not for the first time I determined to ask Jeeves.

Tired by all this thinking before the first cup of tea of the day, I tinkled a bell softly to summon the fount of all knowledge and copious draughts of Earl Grey. The door opened and a form shimmered in.

"Bonjou, Monsieur Wooster," said the shape. "I trust that you think, therefore you are."

"Gof the gift of tongues this morning, have we, Jeeves?" I said. "Hope you don't mind if I stick to the mother lingo."

"Not Jeeves, sir," said the voice, about which I now recognized something fishy. "I am your new valet, du Maurois."

I shot upright, with the speed of a rabbit surrounded by men holding machine-guns, and gaped at the speaker. The form was the form of Jeeves, and the shimmer was a Jeevesian shimmer, but the face was someone else. It contained a small moustache, a pair of sun-glasses and a cigarette attached to the end of the mouth in a position which I can only describe as dangling. I felt as a baby might feel when it looks up from the pram to see its mother and finds itself staring at Al Capone.

"Where on earth is Jeeves?" I stammered. "I don't remember entering a new valet."

"Non, monsieur. The fact is, there is a terrible glut of valets in Europe at the moment, the so-called butter mountain, and new regulations demand that we share jobs. I am here today."

"Just a moment," I said, trying to make sense of this terrible upheaval in things.

"Buster mountain" is just a phrase, monsieur. One cannot say valet mountain. It sounds wrong. *Montagne de beurre* - it sounds like *montagne de valets*. This offends the French sense of logic.

"Nothing personal, du Maurois." I murmured. "You feel a great affinity with overweight Mr Cortez as he stood atop the highest bit of Darien and sensed the onset of a tum-tum."

"A savage surprise was the phrase, I believe," said the French answer to Jeeves, and all at once I spotted a smidgeon of relief on the skyline: Jeeves would have said much the same thing.

"Tell me about light, a wise Frenchman," I said coolly. "When it hits the features at a hundred times the speed of sound, how does it stop in time?"

"It does not stop, monsieur. It departs again at the same speed. It is what we call reflection, without which we can see nothing."

That seemed to make sense. It would certainly explain why I had gone around all my life seeing things. I indicated to the man that he could now run my bath.

"Very good, monsieur. Oh and, monsieur, a gentleman named Clarence Osprey called earlier this morning. He seemed under the impression that you had become involved with his fiancee and he wished to speak to her off your blox."

"Oh Lord," I groaned. I could see how Clarence had got that impression. "What did you do?"

"I quoted some apt lines from Victor Hugo, after which I showed him the door and assured him he had the wrong address."

Suddenly I felt better. This bimbo, if not bigger than my mate, tuition, he might well develop into a genuine gentillemon, if you get my meaning.

CONCISE CROSSWORD
(No 135)



ACROSS
1 With feeling (11)
2 Film (5)
3 Job (4)
4 Sole (4)
5 Prayer end (4)
6 Noisy (7)
7 Disheathed (11)
8 Thrasher (11)
10 Decadent (6)
11 Spot (3)
15 Pantomime (6)
19 Object (7)
20 Geisha (3)
24 Smaller (5)
25 Scheme (4)
26 Exercise system (4)
27 Stitched (4)
DOWN
1 Omnipotent (9)
2 Snoot (3)
22 Surpass (5)
23 Work (7)
30 Born again (11)
SOLUTION TO NO 134

ACROSS: 1 Indies 5 Ample 8 Tic 9 Pursuer 10 Cirri 11 Last 12 Tombola 14 Discursive 16 Omit 18 Ami 21 Salvo 22 Briskie 23 Kea 24 Nudge 25 General
DOWN: 1 Imp 2 Derma 3 Counterstroke 4 Strut 5 Accommodation 6 Pengola 7 Epicly 13 Adviseon 15 Swived 17 Dibag 19 Taker 20 Feel

TOMORROW
Election victory
and war...

MODERN TIMES



A sideways look at the British way of life

Had *The Times* been taking a sideways look at the British in 1879, this entry, under the headline "Coursing by Proxy", would doubtless have found its way on to the features editor's desk with a memo saying "follow up". Describing the thoroughly novel experience of watching greyhounds chase a mechanical hare in Hendon, our reporter concluded that the sport was "undoubtedly an exciting and interesting one". He little knew that he had just observed the birth of a craze that in 50 years would sweep the country, one destined to become the solace of the working man and the source of much grievance to the working man's wife whose weekly income was frequently

much reduced because of it. Nor could he have predicted that such an ostensibly silly occupation as watching half a dozen dogs chase a dummy round a track would, for nearly half a century, prove the second most popular spectator sport in the country - as it still is today, ahead of horse racing and second only to football. Or that the Queen's consort, the Duke of Edinburgh, would own a dog (Camira Flash) that would win a Derby.

The first official race meeting was held at Belle Vue, Manchester, in 1926. Within months the sport was racing ahead, with dogs running round tracks all over the place. One could have expected some falling off during the Depression, but instead dog racing went from strength to strength. By 1940 more than 100 dogs were racing under National Greyhound Racing Club rules and by the end of the decade up to fifty million spectators were going to the dogs in a year.

But Sirius had reached his zenith. The 1950s saw a gradual decline in track attendances and the tax on the tote was only partly to blame. Sports fans went back to their first loves - football and cricket, people bought motor cars and, later, televisions.

Today fewer than half the original tracks survive and even some of the "greats" sit under sentence of the axe. White City, it is strongly rumoured, will soon no longer throb to the roar of the crowd and the pelting of paws and even the great Perry Barr's existence is in question. The centres that will survive, everyone agrees, are those which are prepared to improve their facilities - or have already done so - pushing the image of dog racing inexorably up the market place away from its traditional pitch of serge and sawdust, tickets and touts.

A trip to Walthamstow Stadium, considered by the cognoscenti to be the toff among racetracks, will put you in the picture. Where, you might ask, as you make your way past the Mercedes and the great smell of Brut to your pre-booked table at the swish Paddock Grill, are the flat caps and fag ends of yesteryear? They're still here of course, down the rails or on the other, "wrong", side of the tracks where tie-tac men perform incredible feats with their fingers and beer bubbles still wink at the brim. But here you can sit "god-like" (as in gallery) to watch the show, protected from the elements by

a vast sheet of plate glass, while hoi-pollio (or true enthusiasm) battle with the elements and the odds. Here you can study the card in a desultory way between courses, sip dry white with your Dover sole, summon a smiling runner to place your bet at the touch of a bell and rub shoulders - if you have to - with satin rather than serge.

After the last race you can make your way upstairs for the cabaret and forget about Black Beauty's failure to overtake Harringay Hatton on the home straight while another black beauty gives throat to the blues played by a near perfect replica of Elton John.

It's great stuff if you like this kind of a night out but it's hardly "going to the dogs". In fact for the younger set, the hounds beating their heats out to get to the hare seem as incidental to the evening's entertainment as underwater dancers in a Californian poolside restaurant. And yet it is just such youngsters and their parents that the tracks need to attract if the greyhound game is to survive.

Judy Froshang

Penny Perrick

Better safe than sorry


It's common knowledge that the pain of childbirth is instantly forgotten the minute a baby is born - if it weren't, we'd all be only children. What no one ever told me is that the pain of parenting goes clean out of your mind the minute your children push off. I found this out the hard way when my favourite five year old, Lucy Gales-Tooke, accompanied by one teddy bear, two security blankets, three Tom and Jerry video-cassettes and her school reading primer, came for a weekend visit.

I had forgotten that a house is not a home as soon as a small child sets foot in it; it's a high-risk adventure playground. Perfectly safe-looking bannisters become vicious bars between which a small person's head may become wedged. The spring locks on cupboard doors are designed to close on little fingers before the owner of the fingers has finished choosing a chocolate biscuit. Within minutes of Lucy's arrival, I was back in that suddenly remembered old routine of "Be careful, darling... don't do that... keep away from there, sweetheart..." sounding just like Joyce Grenfell doing her monologue, "The Kindergarten Teacher".

My own children say I was an absurdly over-protective mother. I refute this charge since never once, unlike one of my neighbours, did I follow my children to the beach with a tin of Johnson's Baby Powder and insist that each little precious was dried off and powdered between the toes after every swim.

Despite my eternal vigilance, my son once fell backwards on to a carelessly packed breadknife while larking about on a picnic and my daughter managed to embed a needle in her knee. Demonstrating that nothing had changed, Lucy skipped around a corner ahead of me and by the time I caught up with her, seconds later, had fallen into a bed of nettles and had been bitten by a dog.

The price of parenthood, it seems,

is never being able to read the Sunday papers in peace and running the risk of chronic unpopularity.

This was not a risk that worried previous generations of parents.

"Because I'm older than you are and bigger than you are and I pay the rent and that's why", was my mother's method of dealing with my whined "why-can't-I's". This tough tactic, along with compulsory liberty bodices and sock-garters, belongs to the lost art of parenting.

To give in to a child's expert wheedling is perilous

No one would want to see a reversal of such sternness, even though "Because I say so," is, in the short term, less wearisome than "Well, you see, angel, mummy won't let you go to the park by yourself because although most people are very nice, some people are very nasty and might hurt a little girl if her mummy or daddy aren't there to look after her".

What is clear is that although parents are no longer required to bark out "No", "Don't" and "Absolutely not" as if they were sergeant majors, they must still keep these words in their vocabulary. To give in to a child's expert wheedling is perilous. "I didn't like her going to the swings by herself, but she loved going so much and went on at me until I let her," said the brokenhearted mother of a vanished four-year-old.

A little boy allowed to be up and buying sweets late in the evening is kidnapped and horribly assaulted; a little girl is taken from a fairground and murdered. In West Germany, hot weather sends the statistics for attacks on children soaring along with the rising barometer. The state's answer is a radio campaign which urges parents to keep hold of their children's hands in crowded department stores. Easier said than done, for a small child's hand, once it wishes to be released, becomes as hard to grasp as running water. But done it must be. Even the constantly watched child falls into trouble; what could happen to the unwatched one doesn't bear thinking about.


The British Gas Corporation can agonise over its tarsiffs until the flames in the gas fire flicker and die, will remain stony hearted, for I once made political advances to the gasman and was scornfully rejected. All I wanted was a very small gas supply laid on between the nearby street and my new, gasless flat, so that I might enjoy the pleasure of high speed gas dinners. I should say here that my flat is not in the middle of a field but on a main road whose residents cover hundreds of gas pipes. The gasman said that he couldn't see his way to supplying gas with any gas in the foreseeable future.

He also said that in New York, the gas companies had refused to take on any more customers. He said this with a certain amount of relish. I considered writing to the British Gas Corporation, enclosing an impressive CV and testimonials from my bank manager and editor which vouched for my suitability as a consumer. It seemed like a lot of trouble, so in the end I rang up the electricity board and they sent someone round to connect me up right away.

Bitten by the dogs



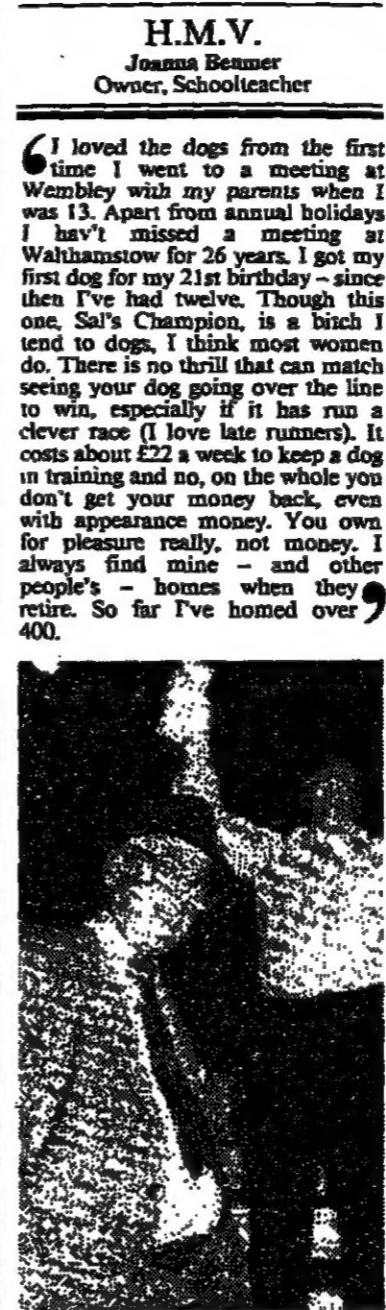
RUNNING SMOOTHLY

Ray Spalding
Racing Manager and Steward at Walthamstow Stadium



CANINE CASINO

Doug Tyler
Bookmaker and Chairman of the Bookmakers Advisory Committee



COLLAR THE LOT

Thomas Richard Clark
Punter

TOP DOG

Fred Underhill Secretary NGRC

ROVER, RETURN

Kenny Linzell
Trainer

STAKE AND CHIPS

Hilda Spelling Tote Runner, wife and mother



HARE RESTORER

Anthony Lilley Starter by night,
refuse collector by day

I took over from my father about 10 years ago. He still fills in for me when I have a holiday. I love the work, especially the dogs. When I first started, my feet ached - it's quite a walk round and back, eight or ten times a night. It's my job to collect the dogs and handlers from the paddock, lead them round the track and back, see they're all in and facing the right way (oh yes, there have been some misgivings) and then when they're all in signal for the off. I've seen some funny things happen... once I got the race off and all the crowd started hollering because there were two trap dogs. Race had to be stopped of course. Then there was the time when suddenly there were seven dogs running - some geezer had slipped one under the rails... caused an uproar until the police got him. Now all that concerns me is doing my job right. My dad was less particular - just kept on walking.



I first came to work here when I was married with young children and needed a bit of pin money - working in evenings meant I didn't have to leave the family during the day. That was 21 years ago and I'm still here. I'm usually the first in, at about 5.55pm, and I get home at about 11pm. My husband doesn't mind at all, he likes watching television. I like to be out, meeting people - it's always fun though I prefer it when it's busy. It's changed a lot over the years, there used to be more regular families... quite a few have died or moved away. I've served lots of stars - Bernie Winters, George Cole. Mildred from *George and...* sometimes the punters are very generous if they've won, other times they don't tip you at all. I take all sizes of bet from 50p to £100, but I never bet. I learned the hard way and lost all my wages in one night.



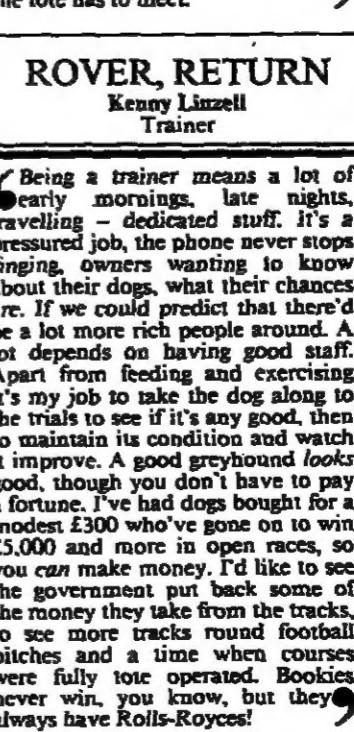
FLAVIA CORKSCREW'S GOOD FOOD GUIDE

You're looking thin Flavia - too much exercise - eating too fast. It's bad for you. I find I get quite enough exercise putting people's deadlines backward & forward.

I've got this incredible concept for the cover of your Good Food Guide: A photograph of you wearing nothing but a SANDWICH BOARD!

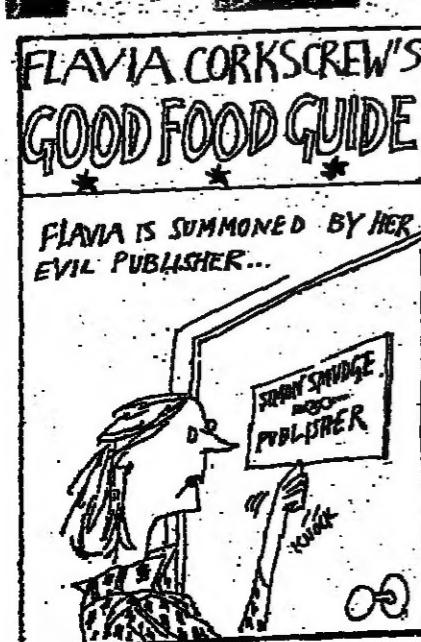
OR - the torso of a naked woman wearing two, or perhaps even three, FRIED EGGS!

Like it?



Don't run so fast!

It's bad for you.



THE TIMES DIARY

Old refrain

Evidence of return to Victorian values, perhaps, with the news that the Booze Ballad Concerts, which ended 52 years ago after an unbroken run since 1867, are to be revived in October at the Wigmore Hall. The original Booze concerts were held nearby at the Queens Hall, destroyed in the blitz, and featured such immortal artists as Dame Clara Butt, Count John McCormack and the violinist Mischa Elman. While the names on the programme have not been changed, the content will remain much the same: Robert White is to sing *Come into the Garden Maud* and *Abide with Me* (first played at a Booze concert by its composer, Samuel Liddle, long before the first Cup Final); Fenella Fielding will offer *O, No John, and Brian Johnston will read amusing cricket poems. The proceeds will will the NSPCC.*

At the double

The lengthy ramble of the Wildlife and Countryside Act through Parliament so delayed the 1981-82 annual report of the Nature Conservancy Council that it was only published last week. The 1982-83 annual report is due by the end of the year, which means two in less than four months. As the report warns, time is short: "There is just about enough habitat left... if it is not wholeheartedly protected now, in ten years' time it will be too late."

China Daily has been running a photographic contest called "A Day in China". The joint second prize winners were pictures called "Busy Morning at the Dunhill and Vying for a Better View".

Mongoose repos

It is not every day that even I have lunch with a woman who lived with a mongoose for 10 years. Having done so, I have learned a thing or two about the species. The mongoose, which lived with its mistress in Islington, was in the habit of clinging to her bra-strap while she cooked, poking its inquisitive snout at the pots and pans to see what was going on, as mongooses like to do at all times. It was ferocious in defence of its territory (the back garden), where geraniums throw over the carcasses of neighbours' cats foolish enough to venture there. They would be buried in the dead of night to avoid reprisals. The mongoose liked a raw egg for breakfast, which it would eat only from a copy of *The Times*, on which it would subsequently relieve itself. Other papers would not do but would be shredded in a fury. The main meal of the day was freshly dead rabbit with the fur on, which necessitated a special arrangement at Smithfield. We dined on fresh salmon and beef bourguignon.

Busking plus
Astérix, the venerable Chelsea crèperie, is recruiting young musicians to replace its standard background of Berlin Philharmonic tapes. The best cassettes of amateur classical performances will be played on Saturdays. Budding Menuhin and Amadeus quartets should send notes about themselves and a.s.e. for its return. Nothing too glitz.

The Health and Safety Executive has ordered a strict but discreet inspection of all the premises occupied by one branch of government. The statutory authority singled out for such special attention is the Health and Safety Executive. You can't be too safe.

Underdrive

I am, I suspect, one of many who read the various Consumers' Association publications hopefully but to little effect. Their prose is clear enough, and the authors write exhaustively about their subjects, but seldom leave an obvious answer—in my tiny mind, at least—to the unending query, Which? But in *Approaching Retirement*, to be published next month, a question I have long pondered is answered entirely to my satisfaction: what is the point of the diminishing returns of car ownership when you can hire a car cheaply whenever you need one? Answer: it is cheaper to hire if you drive 4,000 miles a year or less, although the CA offers no explanation of its calculation.

And this piggy...

The Norwegians have come up with an ingenious variation on the games travellers play in their efforts to dispose of un-exchangeable coins on their way out of the country. In the departure lounge at Bergen airport squats an enormous ceramic piggy bank. A hand-lettered sign forthrightly announces: "I have a big belly. I can eat any small coin. Then I give them to aid for mentally-injured children." Travellers love it.

This is a Javan Warty pig. Connoisseurs of the species (the Pigs and Peccaries Specialist Group of the International Union for Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources Species Survival Commission) call it familiarly a "wart". Its meat is good to eat and leaner than ordinary pork, but since the humans with whom it shares its habitat tend to be Muslims it is most often persecuted as a pest. Full face it is so ugly that few have ever bothered to photograph it, and few of those photographs are reproducible in a family newspaper. Its habits are largely unknown, but presumed to be disgusting. I quite like it.

Will Reagan really run again?

Washington There are few pleasanter places in the United States at present than Santa Barbara, where President Reagan is on holiday at his mountain-top ranch. There the sky seems to be perpetually blue and the days have none of the oppressive mugginess of Washington at this time of year. The Sierras glisten in the sunlight, and the Pacific Ocean, should the President decide to take a dip, is unusually warm this year.

But as Reagan relaxes, he will be concentrating on the most important personal decision he must take this year: should he seek a second presidential term?

Judging from remarks made by most of his close aides, he has already virtually made up his mind to do so, and will keep Vice-President George Bush as his running mate. Certainly the Democrats believe they will be confronting Reagan again, which is why Senator John Glenn, considered to have the best chance of defeating him, has been steadily gaining on the Democratic front-runner, Walter Mondale.

Some people in Washington—admittedly a small minority—still believe Reagan will not stand again. They variously cite his age (he would be 78 by the time his second term ended), his poor hearing, and the fact that next year's campaign is likely to be very tough and not the walkover which many Republicans were predicting a few months ago.

There is also what is known as the "Nancy factor". The belief that Mrs Reagan would prefer her husband to bow out while his reputation is high and his health robust so he could enjoy the final years of his life in undisturbed retirement at their ranch.

This must be a tempting prospect for Reagan as he contemplates his future, for he is now uncomfortably aware of the difficult battles that would lie ahead if he were re-elected.

Republican leaders are among the first to admit they can no longer contemplate a victory of similar proportions to the one Reagan achieved in 1980, let alone on the scale of Mrs Thatcher's landslide.

For a start, the Democrats are not in the same disarray as Labour was under Michael Foot. After two years of demoralizing dissension following the nation's rejection of Thatcherism, the party is starting to display a new cutting edge and an ability to expose and exploit weaknesses in the President's armour. The Democrats now look like a viable opposition rather than a collection of feuding special interest groups.

More important, however, is the President's declining reputation among various key constituencies. Although the trade unions have traditionally supported the Democratic Party, hundreds of thousands of blue-collar workers voted for Reagan in 1980. Many have now shown their intention of switching back again, blaming Reagan for high

unemployment and savage reductions in social benefits.

The AFL-CIO is to endorse a candidate for the first time in its history. The organization's choice will almost certainly be Mondale; it definitely will not be Reagan.

Whoever is chosen will benefit from a big injection of funds and extensive organizational support from union activists.

The President's biggest headache is over women: he was rapidly reminded of the "gender gap" last week when one of his own appointees, Barbara Honegger, resigned as head of a task force looking into sexually discriminating legislation, claiming that the President's alternative programme to the Equal Rights Amendment (ERA) was a "sham".

Republican and private pollsters have shown that women tend to disapprove of Reagan in far greater numbers than men, a trend that threatens his chances of carrying some key southern states.

Then there are the blacks and Hispanics. Both groups, with the exception of Hispanics of Cuban origins, are traditional Democratic supporters but their registration and turnout as voters has been low. But a registration drive among the two communities fuelled by the widespread belief that they have been ignored by an administration which favours big business and the wealthy, could produce millions of new Democratic voters.

Reagan's defence policies, particularly his plans to beef up America's nuclear defences, are also causing him problems with an electorate which is increasingly concerned about the dangers of nuclear war.

President Reagan's strongest card is the economy. Inflation has been slashed since he came to office, production is rising and the economy seems set on a path of renewed growth. Nevertheless, some of his advisers, as well as independent economists, believe the good economic news may have come too early. By next year growth may be more sluggish. Voters will have become accustomed to low inflation but will still be deeply conscious of what is expected to be a continued high level of unemployment.

Reagan does at least have the luxury of not having to fight off rivals for the Republican nomination. If he does decide to run it is expected he will be the first incumbent since General Eisenhower in 1956 not to have to contest a primary.

The Republican Party and Reagan's own advisers are acutely aware of this, which is why they seem so determined to push him into seeking another term. If Reagan runs again the Republicans will have a good chance of retaining control of the White House even though they may lose their present majority in the Senate. If he does not, they risk losing the White House as well.

Nicholas Ashford



St Wilfrid's, empty and unwanted. Right, the ceiling that deters



Wanted, a saviour for St Asbestos

Gavin Stamp on the future of a redundant church suffering from a fashionable health hazard

Redundant churches are not a new problem. York and Norwich are full of medieval churches that have found new uses or are simply preserved as the venerable monuments they are. The demolition of such familiar and ancient buildings is generally regarded as unacceptable.

Georgian and Victorian churches also become redundant, especially if they stand in depopulated inner-city areas. Here the chances of survival are lower but the Church of England has a machinery which is employed to try and find alternative uses for the building if it is of architectural significance. Standing in Brighton, however, is a redundant church which is proving to be a special and very difficult case: it is a church built so recently that many see no virtue in it, and it is also affected by the latest fashionable health scare.

The church is that dedicated to St Wilfrid in suburban Elm Grove, which was consecrated exactly 50 years ago in 1933. The building is constructed of brick and concrete, with much more of the former of the latter, and is a very subtle design by a most subtle and strange architect, H. S. Goodhart-Rendel. Rendel is often thought of principally as a writer about Victorian architecture, and St Wilfrid's is full of references to the mid-Victorian Gothic Revival churches he admired so much, but he was also a clever and individualistic designer.

St Wilfrid's is, in fact, a much more practical proposition for alternative uses than most Anglican churches. It has an uncluttered and well lit interior not encumbered by special fittings and, being so modern, it also has facilities like lavatories. Many bodies did approach the diocese with proposals for rebuilding but all have been deterred by the apparent high cost of repair.

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Most new churches of the 1920s and 1930s—and there are many that are very fine—were built in new suburbs. It was the peculiar tragedy of St Wilfrid's to be built in a small parish and in a town which is embarrassingly well stocked with magnificent churches. St Wilfrid's

was clearly a building which the Church of England quite reasonably would choose first for closure, and in 1980 it was declared redundant. Under the Church of England's Pastoral Measure of 1968, a redundant church enjoys a "waiting period" of three years while alternative uses are sought for it.

This year the Advisory Board for Redundant Churches was faced with a difficult decision: either to vest St Wilfrid's to the Redundant Churches Fund—which simply preserves the very best churches as monuments—or to authorize its demolition. Fortunately, the Board did neither and recommended that more time and effort is necessary to find an appropriate new use for it.

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St Wilfrid's is not falling down, but it does need repair, including complete repointing. The real problem, however, is much more uncertain. Like most architects, Goodhart-Rendel used new materials which do not always survive the test of time. To ensure that the acoustics were satisfactory, he sprayed the ceiling with a special plaster made of glue and asbestos.

Unfortunately, asbestos has now become an emotive, if not hysterical subject. Many people assume that the mere presence of asbestos in a building is a danger to health. In

fact, it is dangerous only when it disintegrates and is breathed in. No "air test" has been taken in St Wilfrid's to see if the ceiling does in fact have to be dealt with. Removal of the offending plaster will certainly be expensive, but possibly it would be perfectly harmless sealed in by paint. It would be tragic if mere unfounded suspicion of a health risk should doom the building to destruction.

Another problem is that common condition in Britain: "Antiquarian Prejudice". St Wilfrid's is not "old"—so many people cannot conceive that it could be a building of any interest. This blinkered prejudice has condemned many fine buildings to oblivion. Once it was thought that architecture ended in 1714—the date when the Royal Commission on Historical Monuments ended its survey—so that not only Victorian but even Georgian buildings were regarded as of no interest. Today it is architecture of the period of St Wilfrid's which is suffering from ignorance and prejudice.

Sir John Betjeman has said there is little doubt that St Wilfrid's is about the best Thirties church there is. That it should be demolished is unthinkable.

One problem, perhaps, with St Wilfrid's is that it is such a very modern building. It is not easily labelled: it is neither "Modern" nor "Traditional" and it sports none of the familiar visual clichés of "Art Deco" or of International Modern. In the very polarized architectural politics of his time, Goodhart-Rendel tried to find an intelligent balance between the aggressive and self-consciously modernity of the young men inspired by the Thirties Society.

The author is chairman of the Thirties Society.

Mel Calman in the Edinburgh front line

Suffering from a cultural overdose

In a whole month in London, between rounds I fortified myself with pots of tea and scones at the Edinburgh Bookshop. The sight of Edinburgh ladies sipping tea and exchanging gossip is the best antidote for cultural overdose.

Day Two, I did less and by Day Three I was choosing what not to see. I decided not to see *Archy and Menibelle* as a musical of the Turkish Cypriot Dancers or *The Less with the Muckle Mou or Rock Taruffe*. I even reluctantly chose to avoid a mime who reflected the contrasts and pressures of modern life. I can do that at home—and without paying.

I was baited into laughter by *Stand Up Comedy* at the Music Hall. This fearsome trio includes Rik Mayall. My daughters inform me that he is the man they most wish to know. Every time I meet a pretty

woman here she asks me if I could introduce her to Rik Mayall. Should I give up being a cartoonist and become a stand-up comic instead?

Everyone else, it seems, has given up work to become one. It's a social problem.

I keep meeting people I didn't know I knew. The Assembly Rooms where they hold their mini-festival, say hello to Erica (the Press madame), collect passes badges and press kit. Then go to the Grown-up Press Bureau and collect more passes and another press kit. Then choose a few events: a punch of theatre, a scone of art and two tablespoons of music, stir but not shake and wait for the uplift.

On Day One, I went to see Jack Kliss, the Soho Poly, the Vienna 1900 exhibition, and Victor Spinetti. That is more excitement than I get

birth to the Messiah, and hundreds of Germans try to sabotage *The Magic Flute*. I have seen *The Last Days of ManKind* as a Viennese café but I left before my cup was drained to the bitter end.

I do not want to name-drop, but Victoria Wood goes shopping near my rented flat and the other day she nearly smiled at me.

On night at the Caley Hotel I spoke briefly to Richard Demarco and Frank Dunlop. I also met an attractive woman who teaches aerobic dancing with Lionel Blair—but I have lost the Fringe programme with her name and telephone number scribbled on it.

What profiteth it a man if he gains the Culture but loses his phone numbers?

Gerald Kaufman Emergency, ward them off

I have just, somewhat belatedly, discovered a (to me) new, highly talented writer of detective fiction, Robert Barnard, and have avidly been catching up on his past output. In *Blood Brotherhood*, set in an international religious symposium held in Yorkshire, a British cleric gives way to uncharitable thoughts about an overseas delegate: "A tall, weighty young man, over-scrubbed, probably American," thought the bishop, or worse, Canadian.

After nearly two weeks touring Canada, I can see what the bishop meant. A high proportion of Canadians, like everybody else, fall sick from time to time and when they do they can avail themselves of publicly-financed medical services provided by their country's provincial governments. Budgets, inevitably, are tight. The general secretary of the Ontario Medical Association alleges that price has become the sole criterion determining health care needs.

However, certain groups of people, radiant with public spirit, are generously offering to help to solve the problem. Private companies are seeking to involve themselves massively in health provision. They argue that they can manage Canadian hospitals more efficiently than the public sector, providing satisfactory care at less cost.

Such claims will no doubt cause a prickling-up of ears in Mrs Thatcher's cabinet. Ministers in our Tory government are anxious, as they put it, to roll back the frontiers of the state. That objective applies to the social services as well as to industry. If this can be achieved while simultaneously cutting public expenditure and with no detriment to service standards, then any transatlantic experiments may speedily be emulated in Britain. The hidden manifesto can be taken off the shelf, dusted down and implemented; and at the same time the Government will be able to assert that Conservatives are actually more reliable guardians of the National Health Service than the old-fashioned stick-in-the-mud socialists.

Certainly, Canadian proponents of private management are ebullient about what they promise to provide. Mr Harold Livergant, president of a Toronto company called Extendedcare, declares: "I don't think that I'm doing anything that is sinful. I deliver good care and I spend less of society's money than would otherwise be spent because I'm extremely efficient."

However, evidence from the United States, where private hospital management has been operating for some years, challenges such confidence. A recent study published in the *New England Journal of Medicine* concludes that money

Ann Sofer

Child's play, but not for me

Last week our cat was sick all over the Sinclair Spectrum Home Computer. It was quite an achievement; indeed such a fear that there can be no doubt at all that it was deliberate. To get there he had to jump on to a table, squeeze round the television, negotiate a tangle of wires, and notebooks and screwed up bits of silver print-out material until he finally made it to that flimsy little keyboard (looking, I always think, for both the world like a Woolworth's Toddler's Typewriter) to aim directly at the target.

He could so very much more comfortably have stayed on the floor, and I'm sure he would have done so had he not been determined to wreak his revenge on the thing. After all, to be supplanted as playing-in-chief to be yelled at ("Get your feet off, you bad cat... no out!... Quick Mum, shut the door!") rather than be cuddled, to sit meowing plaintively, bashed, while former champions of cat's rights take not a blind bit of notice—such insults should not go unanswered. So it was an understandable act, even, if you want to be sentimental and were not the person who had to clean up the mess, an act of character.

And even though I was that person, I have a certain sneaking sympathy. Middle-aged, middle-class parents, educated (as was thought perfectly proper—especially for girls—only a generation ago) with little maths and less science, on the assumption that the world would be well and humanely run by people with a good liberal arts background, are up against something new and threatening in the computer revolution.

We are suddenly like immigrants to a land with a strange and difficult language, too old to master it ourselves, and having to rely on our children as interpreters with blind faith, like humble illiterates with ambitions for their children: buying unintelligible encyclopedias from the door-to-door salesman, succumbing to the blandishments of the soft sell for hardware. And the Government and the whole of society is doing the same: hurry, hurry,



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MR BEGIN'S EMPTY CHAIR

During the six years that Mr Menachem Begin has been prime minister of Israel, his departure from that office has been frequently and heartily desired by most of the foreign leaders who have had to deal with him, from the President of the United States down. The outside world in general has seen him as a very obstinate man whose determination to incorporate the West Bank of the Jordan and the Gaza Strip into Israel has thwarted any hope that the Sadat initiative would develop into a general Arab-Israeli peace, while his obsession with the threat to Israel's security from the Palestine Liberation Organization has led to the devastation of much of Lebanon and to Israel's seemingly inextricable embroilment there.

Had Mr Begin not become prime minister in 1977 President Carter would have had higher hopes of reaching an overall settlement through a resumed Geneva Peace Conference. Had he not been prime minister in 1978 President Sadat might have obtained at Camp David a formula more encouraging to other potential Arab negotiators. Had he been defeated in the 1981 election President Reagan might have had a better chance of reviving the Egyptian-Israeli autonomy talks. Had he not been in office in 1982 Israel would probably not have invaded Lebanon. Had he left office even last autumn the Reagan Plan might have been taken more seriously both in Israel and the Arab world.

We shall never know. For the fact is that at none of those junctures was Mr Begin prepared to resign. Nor were his Israeli electors willing to dispense with his services when given the

opportunity to do so. Israel is as it is, which is not always as others would like it to be. For the last six years Israel has been represented, in the full sense of that word, by Mr Begin.

If yesterday's announcement means what it says, that he has now decided to quit, that must reflect, at least in part, his own conviction that the fundamental choices he has made on Israel's behalf are no longer in any serious danger of being reversed. In major matters he has had his way. Israel now holds the strategic initiative in the region. He has that cause for satisfaction.

That does not mean he is bowing out in triumph. On the contrary, the last 12 months have brought a series of trials and reverses which, by all accounts, have soured the fruits of office in Mr Begin's mouth. No doubt the worst for him, on the purely personal level, was the death of his wife Aliza last November. Without her, he has visibly lost much of the verve which formerly characterized his political style. And the timing of the loss was bad. The war in Lebanon had severely damaged Israel's world reputation, and soon after Mrs Begin's death, in February of this year, Mr Begin's government and he personally as prime minister, were publicly censured by a commission of inquiry which a massive movement of Israeli public opinion had obliged them to set up to establish responsibility for the Sabra-Chatila massacre.

In the ensuing crisis, passions were aroused to the point where some normally sober Israelis spoke of the danger of civil war, and indeed one Israeli demonstrator was killed by his fellow citizens. Mr Begin

weathered that storm; in a sense it even raised his stature since his personality was seen as one of the few forces still holding the country together. But the summer has seen his government's popularity slipping away, as Israeli soldiers continued to die in Lebanon and the economy staggered into a crisis that even the enormous subsidy Israel receives from the United States cannot wholly disguise. The latter issue may be more important to the majority of Israelis, but the former is especially traumatic for Mr Begin, who undoubtedly believed when he sanctioned the invasion of Lebanon, that it would protect Jewish lives, and when let it be known that the 24 hour vigil outside his residence, exhibiting the growing death toll, causes him intense personal distress.

For all that, one cannot easily imagine Mr Begin deciding to resign if he felt his policies were under great pressure – if, for instance, the Reagan Plan were still being actively canvassed. But clearly that is not so. The Arabs, having failed to exploit the moment of opportunity which last year's Israeli blunders offered them, the Reagan administration has now abandoned any serious effort to persuade Israel to keep the West Bank available as a Palestinian homeland. No such effort can now be expected before the United States presidential election in November 1984, and by then so many Israelis will be living in the West Bank that no Israeli government is likely to contemplate withdrawing from it. Mr Begin can afford to retire. For it no longer makes any immediate difference who his successor is.

THE MANTLE OF LUTHER KING

The American House of Representatives recently approved a bill declaring the Monday nearest January 15 a federal public holiday in commemoration of Martin Luther King, the black leader assassinated in Memphis in 1968. It promises to pass swiftly through the Senate when the Congress reassembles. President Reagan has had deep, and proper, misgivings about elevating Dr King to the company of George Washington, who also endows one of the scarce American public holidays. But now the White House indicates the President would be likely to sign the bill into law. The season for electoral gestures is open, heralded by the overtures the President is now making towards women, Hispanics and all the others the polisters tell him need attention if he is to run again.

The real concern of many black Americans is about food stamps and welfare programmes and the speed of economic recovery when, as ever, are at the back of the queue for jobs. But for Black leaders, as for the President, symbols count. The re-creation on Saturday of the 1963 civil rights march on Washington D.C. was a good example of a theatrical gesture unlinked to the Congressional committees and compromised coalitions which secure legislative change in the United States.

Twenty years ago Dr King vividly described both a dream and a shopping list of electoral and anti-discrimination laws. Today, with many of the reforms attained, the marchers' agenda

for practical action is vague – beyond a claim for additional black representation, and a complaint that the President's money-saving measures hit the poor hardest.

Mr Jesse Jackson, the leading claimant to Dr King's mantle, says plausibly enough that blacks merely want "parity" in their number becoming sheriff, mayor, tax assessor and dog-catcher. But any aspirant for the highest federal office, the presidency, must stand for something in addition to himself or his skin colour. Mr Jackson has been silent on the fiscal facts of life, on defence, or how the already extravagant federal budget deficit would be inflated by the additional social spending he presumably wants for the cities. As a contender for the Democratic nomination his candidacy (yet to be formally announced and still being urgently debated among black leaders) would be merely symbolic.

And of what? Next month Mr Jackson promises to cross the Atlantic, though his announced itinerary – the Soviet Union and black American soldiers based in Germany – hardly makes it a European trip. It might, however, make the stuff of his presidential bid more apparent. On present evidence there are all too many signs (which few American preachers fail to exhibit) of Elmer Gantry. Beside, say, Mr Benjamin Hooks of the civil rights old guard or even Mr Andrew Young, mayor of Atlanta and President Carter's undiplomatic ambassador to the

United Nations, Mr Jackson appears of lesser build.

Yet Mr Jackson symbolizes the American black's new electoral potency, a late-gathered fruit of the voting rights reforms secured by Dr King's campaigning and President Lyndon Johnson's politics. Blacks are not alone in sensing the potential of voter registration drives; the entire Democratic camp has been alerted in recent years by the success of the mainly Republican "political action committees", and its regiments in the labour unions and the ethnic communities are mobilizing. Mr Jackson has put himself at the head of an electoral campaign which could see black votes deciding both primaries and the presidency in several states and many cities. He is a power in the land or, as he put it in the inimitable American way: "if the party is forthcoming I'd put jet fuel in my butt. If it's not, I'd sit on it."

But for what policies and for which convincing presidential candidate are those theoretical electoral margins to be used? Surely they are too valuable to be wasted on a divisive run by Mr Jackson for the sake of "blackness". The political maturity of the black leadership in an era far removed from the heady days of the 1960s will be tested as it now considers trading those votes for Mr Jackson's symbolism or, under tried and trusted convention, offering them to Mr Walter Mondale or Mr John Glenn for the rewards of a traditional black and white Democrat coalition.

'AND MAY THE BETTER YACHT WIN'

Now that the dispute over eligibility has been put out of the way, there seems an even chance that the contest for the America's Cup may be settled where it should be, on the water. It is not reasonable in the nature of things to hope for an end to the protests, gamesmanship and tactical leaks, because such devices are integral to the character of the affair. But now that the New York Yacht Club has handsomely if belatedly conceded in the words above that the two remaining challengers are the genuine article, the saltwater tippers laying odds on which of them will meet Courageous or Liberty will be able to ease the odds on an outcome in which applause may outweigh recriminations.

Not that recriminations ever seem to have done the contest much harm in the past. The greater the rancour, the more fiercely the defeated have burned to expunge it with a fresh challenge. Until the 1970's the rules still enabled the defenders to act in some degree as judges in their own cause, and since the fear of being the first to lose the trophy has acted on every generation of American yachts-

men with an obsessive force, the temptation to take advantage of that position was often hard to resist. But by now the rules are fair, and ideas of what is acceptable in international sport are more cut and dried. A continued attempt by the NYYC to seek to rule out vessels that the competent authorities had declared acceptable within the 12-metre rule might well have caused future challengers to conclude that whatever happened they would never be allowed to win.

That would be a pity, both because there is some worthwhile technological spin-off from the millions lavished on the Cup, and because it retains an inexplicable public appeal. There can hardly be an international sporting event which arouses so much interest while apparently so little calculated to entertain an audience. The huge and specialized vessels, with a different sail to meet every slightest nuance of the wind and enough electronic gadgetry to guide a space shuttle are far removed from the kind of boats that even the minority who sail can ever hope to be familiar with. Of all kinds of yacht racing – never a sport that lends itself to

the interests of spectators – 12-metre match racing is perhaps the dullest to watch, and the most apt to turn into a procession whose subtleties are virtually impalpable to the necessarily distant onlooker.

It is partly the glamour of money, no doubt, and nostalgia for the ghosts of the yachts which used to compete for the Cup when a 12-metre was regarded as modest in size. But the main reason for the appeal of the Cup is that in spite of all the spending, gadgetry, rule-chopping, gossip and ballyhoo, it remains extremely simple in the last resort. Not all the technology in the world can save a helmsman from throwing the whole effort away by a momentary tactical error. Not even the most up-to-date of necromancy can enable him to anticipate and avoid being confounded by some whim of the wind as it blows where it listeth. And if it listeth not to blow at all (not an uncommon event in Rhode Island Sound in the summer), the immaculate hulls, finely-drilled crews, and all that skill, wealth and enthusiasm can provide, will have to sit and wait to see whether it will come back.

Step by step to alternative medicine

From Professor D.J. Weatherall, FRS

Sir. Your leader (August 10) and recent articles on alternative forms of medical treatment present a disturbing and not entirely accurate picture of modern scientific medicine. You argue that the medical profession disregards the personal factor in disease and is unwilling to even consider the possibility that unconventional forms of therapy may have a role to play in clinical practice.

The notion that scientific medicine has lost sight of the individual patient in a cloud of high technology is widely accepted by those who have never worked or been a patient in a modern hospital. But what is the evidence that this is true?

I have worked in teaching hospitals for 20 years and have observed a major change in attitude to patient care, particularly among younger doctors and medical students. Of course they are interested in disease. But, unlike many of their predecessors, they are increasingly aware of the pastoral aspects of their work and of the importance of their patients as individuals with personal and environmental problems.

I wish that those who are constantly criticising the attitudes of the medical profession would spend a day with me in the company of some of our younger doctors; they might be surprised to learn that a great deal more time is spent on sorting out the patient's personal problems than on the application of high technology medicine. In fact, medical science has taught us how completely ignorant we are about most disease processes and hence has underlined the importance of patients' individual reactions to their diseases.

In turn, this is creating a sense of humility among our younger doctors: arrogance and disinterest in patients as individuals may still exist, but it is much less common than it was some years ago. In one sense, modern scientific medicine is suffering from the speed of its own development. In the short period since the Second World War we have seen the emergence of antibiotics, modern anaesthesia, the prevention of many killing diseases such as smallpox, poliomyelitis and many crippling genetic disorders.

View of Chad

From Mr Michael Brothwood

Sir, Your leading article, "Eating people is wrong" (August 16) which, closer inspection reveals deals with the subject of Chad, follows upon two earlier leading articles on that subject headed respectively "French headache in Chad" (July 11) and "Power abhors a vacuum" (August 5).

Sadly the indications of irresponsibility, arrogance, and narrow insularity which these titles suggest are fully borne out by the articles themselves. I suppose one must be thankful that you now (August 16) are prepared to state that "Chad does exist after all" and that you begin to depart from Lord Salisbury's lofty and detached view of Africa which you embraced so eagerly on August 5.

The problems of Chad and also the problems of Africa generally are, whether one likes it or not, of concern to all Europeans and that includes the United Kingdom. The French intervention there is to be welcomed and should receive Britain's support. The events in Chad require more serious and thoughtful treatment than you have so far chosen to give them and your paper is the poorer for that. Yours faithfully,
MICHAEL BROTHWOOD,
Flat 5,
22 Embankment Gardens, SW3.
August 18.

Missing the point

From Mr D.J. Ingham

Sir. I share with Mr Robinson (August 23) an interest in signs and notices which are public displays of illiteracy.

In Huddersfield bus station there are "male toilets" and "female toilets". Near a public house in Leyton, Leeds is a sign which says: "Fish and chips are not allowed to be eaten in this beer garden." One of the rules which appear on the wall of a Keswick betting shop says: "Please do not ask for credit as the staff are not allowed to do so."

My favourite, however, seen on a Manx bus some years ago, announced that "People carrying fish and chips or other greasy objects are not permitted to board the bus, or eat the same."

Yours faithfully,
D.J. INGHAM,
44 Healey Lane,
Bathley,
West Yorkshire.
August 23.

Religion and ratings

From the Reverend Dr Colin Morris

Sir. Your leader (August 18) raises crucially important issues affecting not just religious broadcasting policy but general Christian strategy. Underlying all the discussion about the scheduling of religious programmes on television are basic questions to do with the nature of the Christian Sunday in the television age and in a multi-faith society.

Broadcasting authorities cannot deal with such questions unilaterally. The fundamental rethinking must come from the churches and the religious constituencies. And society in general must also declare a

policy in your leader which I would challenge.

You write: "The (Central Religious Advisory) committee failed to resist the BBC's similar proposals seven years ago. That was permission for the BBC to compete for the earlier Sunday evening audience,

showing its scrappy religious output right at the end of the evening."

In fact, far from CRAC "failing to resist" BBC "proposals", it positively endorsed the move from 6pm to 10.15pm because the later placing was in the mainstream of Sunday evening output with a strong inheritance of viewers from the mass appeal programmes which preceded it.

It is also fair to point out, that when the BBC moved its *Everyman documentary series* from 6pm to 10.15pm seven years ago, it faced competition from ITV and BBC2 as fierce as that *Credo* has been experiencing of late.

I doubt many professional broadcasters would endorse your opinion that ITV's proposal to move

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Threat to Sutton Hoo burial site

From Mr Nigel A. Kerr

Sir. A year ago you published a report of the proposed excavation of the Anglo-Saxon royal burial site at Sutton Hoo, Suffolk. Since then work has begun on surveys in advance of excavation and digging is scheduled to start in due course.

In view of the forthcoming establishment in April 1984, of the Ancient Monuments Commission, it is pertinent to ask whether it will look favourably upon the projected excavation, although the final decision will rest with the Secretary of State for the Environment under the provisions of the Ancient Monuments and Archaeological Areas Act 1979.

More particularly, it is necessary

to ask whether the excavation should go ahead at all. The site, a group of burial mounds, some of them probably containing rich graves like the ship burial dug in 1939, is legally protected in perpetuity; whilst fears have been expressed about the threats from "treasure hunters" with metal detectors, the principal danger would seem to be posed by archaeologists themselves.

It is axiomatic that all excavation is destruction; accordingly the total or near-total excavation proposed will have a correspondingly damaging effect on this unique site. Coupled with this, it is evident that techniques of non-destructive site analysis have advanced significantly during the past decade and are likely to do so in the future.

These comments applied to the

generalities of historic buildings, some of which are legally protected as ancient monuments; they apply *a fortiori* to sites of the undoubted significance of Sutton Hoo. Archaeological excavation is total destruction. Unlike endangered species, historic sites cannot reproduce themselves.

What is the justification for the excavation: what questions must be answered now rather than in the future?

At present permission has only

been granted for non-destructive

with the Polish authorities' methods in that respect.

In addition, his statement on television was worded in such a way that we believe it was not written by him. Again, it is likely that it was drawn up by representatives of the authorities. We should also point out that Mr Harder's appearance on television does not make the occasion genuine, since it is well known that film has been falsified before – not least on the occasion when Lech Walesa was supposed to have been talking to General Jaruzelski.

The Polish government is waging a propaganda war against Solidarnosc, using fabricated items of news. This is a classic example of such use of propaganda, and unfortunately Western media seem to have swallowed it wholesale. Surely such items ought to be viewed with great scepticism and subjected to critical analysis.

Yours sincerely,
MAREK GARZTECKI,
Solidarnosc Working Group,
314/320 Gray's Inn Road, WC1.

Latvia and Lithuania are a constant source of embarrassment to Moscow as their annexation is the result of collusion between the Soviets and Nazi Germany, culminating in the signing of the Molotov-Ribbentrop pact.

Unpalatable issues, such as Stalin's purges raised by Khrushchev, or the Katyn Wood murders, or the systematic attempts to Russify the Baltic states, are all topics the Soviet authorities would not have us discuss.

To the long list of Latvian deportees of the 1940s mentioned in Mr Levin's article we would like to add the names of but a few Latvians who have more recently suffered at the hands of the Soviets for daring to give expression to their national aspirations: Burmeisters, Juris, Celius, Ints, Doronina, Lidija, Freimane, Gunars, Lismans, Dainis, Melngailis, Gederts, Ravins, Maijums, Rode, Gunnars, Rozkals, Jānis, Vevers, Janis.

Mr Dubrovsky's use of a quotation by one elderly citizen clearly does not mirror the feelings of the majority of the Latvian nation. Yours faithfully,
PETERIS TERMANIS,
ILZE TERMANIS,
79 Braxted Park, SW16.
August 21.

Refugees' contribution

From Professor Walter Laqueur

Sir. Mr Bernard Denvir (August 25) rightly stresses the need to assess the cultural contribution made by refugees.

The Weiner Library and Institute of Contemporary History has collected such material for several decades and it may serve as the basis for both academic studies and radio and television programmes. But considerably more support is needed to continue and complete this project.

Yours sincerely,

WALTER LAQUEUR, Director,
Institute of Contemporary History
and Wiener Library Limited,
4 Devonshire Street, W1.
August 25.

Of a different feather

From the Minister of Foreign Affairs for Sierra Leone

Sir. I was able, in the course of my stay in London in early August, to secure

Cricket: The village game stands still, the New Zealanders still stand

Edgar keeps England hanging on

By John Woodcock, Cricket Correspondent

TRENT BRIDGE: New Zealand, with five second innings wickets in hand, need 34 to win.

On what has become the slowest pitch of the year, England are being made to work quite hard at bowling New Zealand out a second time in the fourth Cornhill Test match. Needing a little matter of 511 to win, New Zealand, who started bating just before 1 o'clock yesterday, were 167-5 at the close of play. The match and the series end today.

It was at Trent Bridge in 1973 that New Zealand, when set 479 to win, gave England a real fright. With Congdon and Burgess both making hundreds they lost by only 38 runs. If nothing like that is happening this time, England were still quite relieved last night when they got rid of Edgar, who had held them up for four hours and a half and must have been beginning to think of his innings as being good practice for today.

Following scores of 84 in the second Test match, 70 in the third and 62 in the first innings here with 76 yesterday, Edgar has had a good, resolute series. By the time Cok accounted for him England had had to resort to some gentle off spin from Smith and an over or two of the same from Botham — a way of saying, perhaps, that they could have done with another specialist spinner.

Richards sees Somerset home

By Alan Ross

TAUNTON: Somerset (4 pts) beat Kent by six wickets.

Their closed the gates at Taunton yesterday and well might they have done with both Somerset and Kent next Saturday's NatWest finalists, also with fighting chances at topping the John Player League table.

Then there would come to swing a can instead, despite clouds that were barely clearing, the Quantocks. Somerset put Kent in, but after having them in some discomfort at 137-4 allowed them to reach 221-7. For this Aslett, with a marvellous 100, was mainly responsible. He drove straight and pulled, chipped and sliced through the covers, and improvised all manner of magical strokes in between. His century by way of a six, came in the last over. Carter having been swished, not three boundaries just previously.

So now Kent had to go to a pusher. However, Denning and Roebuck gave Somerset just the send off they wanted and Richards was in his most commanding and risks mood. All three got past 50 but with 10 overs left Somerset still needed 60 to win. They squeezed home with nine balls to spare largely thanks to a score of 86 from Richards.

Barlow the anchor in victory surge

BRISTOL: Lloyd steered Lancashire to an easy seven wickets win over Gloucestershire, hitting nine boundaries, including two sixes, in an unbeaten 81 as he shared a fourth wicket stand with Abrahams (65 not out), which put on 157 runs in 28 overs. They dominated the weak home attack despite eight good containing over from the acting Gloucestershire captain Stephen, which returned him three 18s.

Warwickshire's 200 for seven, he took three wickets in his first session, and returned to bowl Robinson for 48, to break his stand of 81 with Johnson (44). Hogg, too, for 20, then dismissed Johnson and Hemmings in successive balls, and Old completed the job with four for 14.

Glamorgan gained their sixth win of the season with their best ever home victory margin of 83 runs over Worcestershire. Glamorgan's batsmen were always in command after being put in to bat, then, facing a total of 216, Worcestershire were in desperate trouble from the start, losing McEvoy to the first ball from Ontong, who also dismissed Patel for one, and Worcestershire lost three wickets for nine runs in four overs.

D'Olivera (29) and Curtis (32 not out) tried to salvage something from the disaster, but with Williams taking a season best three for 13 and Ontong three for 17, Worcestershire were all out for 133 after 33.4 overs.

Glamorgan v Worcs

AT CARDIFF: Glamorgan 100-2 (29, 32 not out); Worcs 133 (13.4). Total (5 wicks, 40 overs) 133. Worcs won by 67 runs.

FALL OF WICKETS: 1-70, 2-81, 3-121, 4-148, 5-183.

WORCS: Ontong 5-67-1; Patel 8-37-3; D'Olivera 2-6-1; Williams 5-22-2; Weston 0-12-0; Hogg 7-27-2; D'Olivera 1-0.

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MOTOR RACING: CRASH UPSETS WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP LEADERS

From John Blundell
Zalesski

The World Championship battle was thrown wide open yesterday when Ferrari-driven René Arnoux and Patrick Tambay finished first and second in the Dutch Grand Prix after the two championship leaders Alain Prost and Nelson Piquet had collided while fighting for the lead and retired with damaged cars. Arnoux is now only eight points behind Prost, while Piquet and Tambay are joint third, only six points behind with three races still to come.

The accident occurred at the end of the main straight on lap 42 when Prost left his braking very late in trying to overtake Piquet's car which had led from the start. The Renault was first into the corner but was hit in the front-left by the car of Piquet's Brabham-BMW which had gone off the circuit. Prost continued for about half a lap; then his damaged front wing folded under and sent his car straight off the track. Neither driver was hurt.

"It was my fault entirely," Prost said. "I was philosophical." They were both fighting hard for both the race and the championship and it was just one of those things. I know Alain wouldn't do something like that on purpose."

Third place by John Watson was an unexpected bonus for the Marlboro McLaren team after Niki Lauda had been forced to retire the new TAG turbo-powered car with broken suspension. Watson expects to also have a turbo car for Monza in two weeks' time, claimed



Arnoux: suddenly in front



Tambay: came good

the best results with a three-litre Ford. Closely behind him was Michele Alboreto (sixth yesterday despite a pit stop and a broken exhaust) won the Detroit Grand Prix in June.

Derek Warwick's long wait for his first championship points is over. The 21-year-old Oulton Park driver claimed his fourth place in the day after his 29th birthday. "I have had so much bad luck in the past. I was wondering what was going to stop me all the way through that last lap," he said.

Nigel Mansell, however, was not so lucky. After running as high as sixth place with his JPS Lotus during the early laps, he locked up his brakes going into a corner and spun off the track and out of the race. Earlier, Elio De Angelis had

after a long battle with Tambay's Ferrari.

Eddie Cheever, the Renault driver, who had run second in the opening race, had a spin and started from tenth on the grid, later dropped back and had the misfortune to run over and break an ATS engineer's foot during a mid-race pitstop. It was a black day for the ATS team, whose drivers, Martin Brundle and Warwick, were disqualification for starting from his normal grid position instead of from the back after being late out of the pits. He had been running amongst the top ten before being black-flagged.

• The Japanese One

Grand Prix was moved to Japan yesterday, 1983.

John-Marc Balestre, president of the International Auto-Sport Federation, FISA, said:

RESULTS: 1, P Arnoux (Ferrari), 72 laps, 4 hr 38 min 41.550 sec; 11, S Watson (McLaren-Ford); 2, P Tambay (Renault), 72 laps, 4 hr 38 min 42.650 sec; 3, J Watson (McLaren-Ford); 4, D Warwick (McLaren-Ford); 5, M Alboreto (Ferrari); 6, C Tambay (Renault); 7, A de Angelis (Ferrari); 8, N Mansell (Williams-Ford); 9, E Cheever (Renault); 10, P Mansell (Williams-Ford); 11, D Arnoux (Renault); 12, M Brundle (Williams-Ford); 13, S Tambay (Renault); 14, C Gosselin-Cohen-Hart, 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 15, Y Saito (Arrows-Ford), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 16, J Piquet (Brabham-BMW), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 17, J Watson (McLaren-Ford), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 18, A Prost (Renault), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 19, N Lauda (McLaren-Ford), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 20, A Pironi (Ferrari), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 21, D Arnoux (Renault), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 22, S Tambay (Renault), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 23, J Warwick (Oreca), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 24, M Brundle (Williams-Ford), 86 laps (Williams-Ford); 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HORIZONS

The Times guide to career training

Non-vocational studies can prove fruitful

Here is a puzzle for the parents of A-level students. When is a degree course apparently full but actually empty? The answer is: When it is at a Polytechnic.

Many students in recent months will have applied to polytechnics and institutes of higher education as a safety measure in case their UCAS application failed. But now that the A-level results are published, large numbers of those applicants will move away, leaving the polytechnics and institutes with thousands of vacant places. The lesson is that as long as you have the minimum entry requirements (of two GCE A-levels and three O-levels) there is still everything to play for.

The range of degree courses outside the universities is very broad, embracing both arts and science vocational and non-vocational subjects. Although government policy during the next two or three years is likely to move in favour of these courses with a specific career outlet, there are still many options in humanities and liberal studies. History, English, drama, geography, social studies are all well represented in addition to the pure sciences.

As school-leavers become more selective and critical of what colleges can offer, they may well question the validity of participating in such courses on the ground that rising graduate unemployment is hitting them hardest. In statistical terms, their anxieties are justified. Recent figures show, for example, that 14.3 per cent of professional history students were unemployed compared with a mere 1.7 per cent law students. And there was 12.9 per cent unemployment among modern linguists, compared with 2.9 per cent for the mathematicians and computer experts.

Although there is no dispute that such figures clearly indicate the vulnerability to the dole queue of the non-university, non-vocational degree student, that is not the end of the story. There are still potent attractions in being a student for three or four years, and many would claim that there are also general benefits from higher education which enhance the student's employability regardless of degree subject.

For example, according to Anne Venables, the senior tutor at Worcester Institute of Higher Education, only four out of 150 of her non-vocational students failed to find employment last year. This she thought was because of the careful nurturing of individuals during the course and a lot of activity and support from the college's career adviser. Because of the small-scale nature of the institution there was room within the combined studies degree to develop high levels of communication-skills, analytical and

In a third article on degree courses outside universities, Edward A. Fennell discusses some non-traditional outlets

problem-solving powers and to equip students with computing and numeracy. As a result, the graduates were able to demonstrate personal qualities acquired through the course even though the subject matter had no specific career relevance.

Some courses are more vocational than they might appear. The degree in English and media studies at Dorset Institute of Higher Education is a good example of this. In the last year a number of full and part-time staff have been recruited from people with solid broadcasting experience.

The aim of the course now is to prepare students for entry into local radio, newspapers, video companies and so on. There are even negotiations going on for the course to be recognized for accreditation by the joint advisory council for the training of radio journalists.

This move represents, in fact, a recognition by the colleges of the need to meet demands from students for an orientation towards the jobs market. Academic worthiness is no longer self-sufficient. Courses like people are being judged on results.

For most students, employment success has to be a big priority even though they may not be clear about their particular destination. Few 18-year-olds can afford to be nonchalant about their career. But clearly the interest of the course has to be taken into account. Because many of the non-vocational courses at polytechnics and institutes are still very new they often provide a freshness and originality which some of the university courses lack.

They also offer a breadth which is absent from many of the traditional, strict, single discipline courses. The overall level of all courses is maintained through the external

Guide for job-hunters

Graduates and school leavers who persistently fail at interviews for a job application will welcome the second revised edition of Martin Highman's excellent book *Coping With Interviews*, published last month.

The text is a highly personalized guide to the various stages of interviews. The author, who is group recruitment manager for Rowntree Mackintosh, draws on his extensive experience of interviewing school leavers, apprentices, clerks, super-

visors, solicitors, graduates and engineers over a period of 30 years. The six chapters define the role of the interview, give advice and information on the preparation and application stages, highlight useful strategy and tactics to employ, and emphasize the need for single minded determination.

Copies are available from New Opportunity Press, 76, St James's Lane, London N10 3RD, price £3.50 plus 60p p&p.

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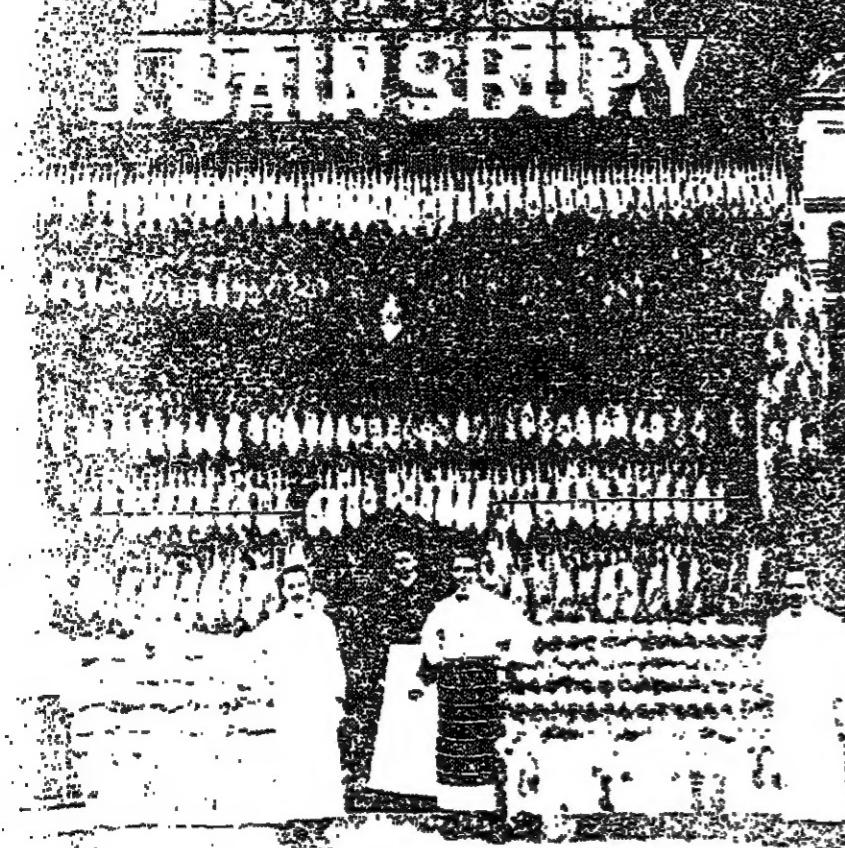
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Fresh today: A Sainsbury's supermarket at Nine Elms stocks wet fish (above) and Christmas poultry is displayed at a shop in Watford in 1906 (below).



Food sales title moves away from the 'cloth cap'

By Derek Harris, Commercial Editor

J. Sainsbury, the London-based retail chain, has after a see-saw battle of just over six months won the title of Britain's biggest-selling grocer. The company has wrested it from the Co-op, the stumbling giant of the high street.

There are some hard commercial reasons why Sainsbury is surging ahead. But there are others, rather less definable, which have to do with the Co-op's cloth-cap image and the way multiples like Sainsbury have taken the most advantage of changes in social patterns that are emerging in what, and how, people buy.

In the package grocery market, which accounts for around 40 per cent of all food trade, Sainsbury has just scored its biggest monthly lead, nearly a full percentage point ahead of the Co-op, authoritative sources say.

The Co-op, which is an amalgam of 135 different retail societies throughout the country, has been level with or ahead of Sainsbury three times this year, according to monthly trade estimates.

But the average performance has now crucially swung in Sainsbury's favour. Over the first seven months of this year the Sainsbury average comes out at 15.57 per cent, against the Co-op's 15.34 per cent. Taking in two December soundings pushed the Co-op average to 15.43 per cent.

In the food market as a whole Sainsbury now claims rather more than 9 per cent share. The latest Co-op estimate, for 1982, was that it then held 8.7 per cent of the food market, down from 9.2 per cent the year before.

One question is how far the two contenders are in different markets as shopping, and eating, habits have changed. Modern supermarkets are geared to car-borne shoppers, who in one stop pick up a week's or month's household needs.

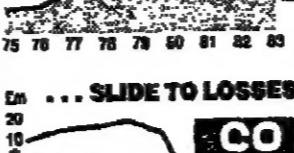
In the supermarkets fruit and vegetables have seldom been crisper-looking; their butchery is taking trade from local butchers; the fishmonger's slab of fresh offerings is being reintroduced in many supermarkets after a period when traditional wet fish outlets have been declining. The balmy smell of freshly-baked bread wafts along the food aisles from in-store bakeries.

Sainsbury quickly seized on the changes, first in its southern stronghold, but with a progressive move north, into Yorkshire and Lancashire. It has opened more than 230 supermarkets, of which 45 are supermarket-style, with another nine superstores due to open this year. A further five are due next year, mostly in the north.

The Sainsbury aim is to build customer confidence. Quality

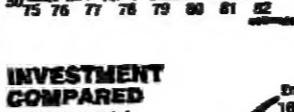
SOARING PROFITS ...

**SAINSBURY'S
PRETAX PROFITS**



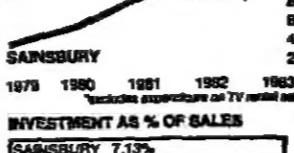
... SLIDE TO LOSSES

CO-OP



INVESTMENT COMPARED

Last year reported



SAINSBURY 7.13%
CO-OP 2.4%

Source: Audited accounts of 1982 retail results

service, low prices, convenience, hygiene are all elements in creating the total shopping experience. To spice that up Sainsbury is launching new products at the rate of 350 a year, some under its own label and others from key manufacturers.

Mr Robin Whitbread, Sainsbury's director of marketing, says: "Consistency and flexibility are fundamental to our success. Consistency in offering value for money regardless of how strong price competition is; flexibility in responding to ever-changing customer needs which are a direct result of changing lifestyles".

Catering for the needs of the increased number of working wives was crucial, including longer shop hours, which Sainsbury has extended by nearly a quarter over the past four years, Mr Whitbread added.

Some of the differences between Sainsbury and the Co-op can be discerned from their relative sales of certain goods.

Market share in package groceries

Sainsbury Co-op

January	15.5	16.1
February	15.8	15.8
March	15.5	15.6
April	15.7	15.2
May	15.8	15.3
June	15.2	15.7
July	15.8	14.9

Source: Trade estimates

The Co-op is the top seller of tea bags (and, less expensively, of coffee bags). It is the number one crispbreads seller, but Sainsbury sells the most wine.

In one week in July, of all fresh fruit juices sold, Sainsbury accounted for 26.9 per cent, while the Co-op sold 12.5 per cent. The Co-op sold more canned food: 16.6 per cent, against Sainsbury's 11.5 per cent.

The Co-op traditionally has tended to sell in the lower socio-economic groups. But at the new Co-op supermarket at Yiewsley in London, Mr Philip Spicer, national manager (food) for Manchester-based Co-operative Retail Services (CRS), said: "In our better, newer stores we are getting the same sort of cross-section of people that any of our competitors are getting".

One reason for the Co-op's faltering sales performance is that while it has been phasing out its historical backlog of old, smaller retail outlets, it has, because of funding problems, been slower than its rivals in switching to more modern stores.

Only a few individual societies moved quickly into superstores. Co-op retail investment as a percentage of sales is barely a third of Sainsbury's, although CRS, the biggest Co-op retailer, invests at twice the Co-op average.

The Co-op has 55 superstores and 1,580 supermarkets. Yet Sainsbury, with fewer outlets, has mounting profits, while the Co-op retail losses grow.

That points to a Co-op productivity problem, underlined by its much lower sales per square foot compared with other key multiple grocers, as measured by the Institute of Grocery Distribution.

The problem for the Co-op is speeding up the conversion from old to modern stores before the stock potential sites starts running out in a few years' time.

Sainsbury is not complacent. Mr Whitbread said: "A good reputation is fine, but in the high street you cannot rest on that. You have got to keep getting it right".

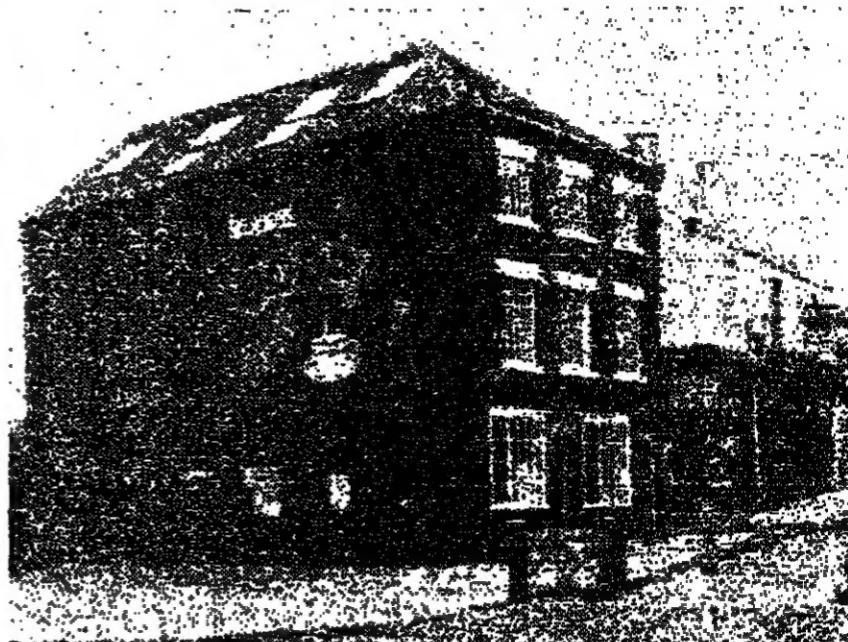
The point is underlined by the recent growth of food sales by Marks & Spencer, which has concentrated on the development of fresh produce and prepared dishes for dinner parties.

Food now accounts for nearly two-fifths of all Marks' United Kingdom sales, placing the company among the top six food suppliers.

At the volume end of the business, Sainsbury is also under pressure from the other multiples which have been expanding into superstores. Tesco Stores in the package grocery market now has a 14.5 per cent share.



Sliced profits: A shopper at the CRS store at south Ealing (above) and the first Co-op premises, which opened in Rochdale in 1844 (below).



THE TIMES INFORMATION SERVICE

Today's events

Royal engagement

Princess Anne will attend the gala performance of the National Dance Company of Korea at the Queen Elizabeth Hall, London, 7.30.

Music

Concert by Cuckooe Concert Band, Parade Gardens, Cuckooe, 3.15-4.30.

Gamelan Orchestra, Bali concert, The Royal Scottish Music lecture theatre, Chambers Street, Edinburgh, 12 noon.

Somerset Chamber Orchestra, North Petherton Minster, 7.30.

General

Craft and Flower Festival All Saints Parish Church, Chigwell Road, Essex, 11 to 7.

Dunholme Festival, Festival Gala, Villages Hall, Dunholme, Lincoln, 11 to 4.

City of Leicester Show, Abbey Park, Leicester, 9.30 to 10.00.

Leicester City Canine Society Championship Show, Braunstone Park, Braunstone Avenue, Gooling Avenue, Leicester.

Last chance to see

Ludlow Art Society summer exhibition, Ludlow College Hall, Castle Square, Ludlow, Mon to Sun, 10.30 to 4 (closes today).

Exhibitions in progress

Work of Sardio Chia, figurative painter, Fruitemart Gallery, 29 Market Street, Edinburgh, Mon to Sat 10 to 7, Sun 2 to 6 (closes Sept 17).

British Sporting Prints, Doncaster Museum and Art Gallery, Chequer Road, Doncaster, Mon to Thurs 10 to 5, Sat 10 to 5, Sun 2 to 5, closed Fri (closes Sept 25).

Work by Karen Ray and Stuart Ray, Phoenix Gallery, Lavenham, Suffolk, Mon to Fri 10 to 5, Sat 10 to 5, Sun 10.30 to 5 (closes Sept 17).

India: Drawings 1556-1837, White Man's Magic sculpture by Nathan Kemp - archaeological excavations from the last machine age, Graves Art Gallery, Surrey Street, Shiffield, Mon to Sat 10 to 8, Sun 2 to 5 (closes Oct 2).

Bolton Museum, the first hundred years: paintings by Sam Towers (1852-1943), new landscape in Bolton, Lithographs by Anthony Davie and photographs by Ian Ingram; Bolton Museum and Art Gallery, Le Mans Crescent, Bolton, Mon to Fri 10 to 5.30, Sat 10 to 5, closed Wed and Sun (closes Sept 24).

A weaver's wife - Ethel Mairet 1872-1952, Holburne Museum, University of Bath, Great Pulteney Street, Bath, Tues to Sat 11 to 5, Sun 2.30 to 6 (closes Oct 5).

Work of Friedensreich Hundertwasser, City Art Centre, 2 Market Street, Edinburgh, Mon to Sat 10 to 5, close Sun, (ends Sept 17).

Sculpture in the Garden, recent work in stone, metal and wood by selected sculptors from the Oxfordshire Sculpture Project, Oxfordshire County Museum, Fletcher House, Park Street, Woodstock, Mon to Fri 10 to 5, Sat 10 to 6, Sun 2 to 6.

Common ragwort grows tall in unkempt fields. Yarrow is the commonest flower on the dry roadside. The tarnished yellow flowers of tansy fill the ditch banks. The white cabbages of mustard dot the fields in the early morning darkness, with their small mustard flowers, flourish in the woods. Field mice and bank voles climb into the hedges to eat the hips and haws.

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